TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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TEST DAIL VOTE SHOWS IRELAND DESIRES PEACE

Irish Parliament Adjourns Further Debate Until January 3 Despite Opposition of Treaty Foes.

The Dail Eireann, by a vote of 77 to 44, decided last week, on a motion submitted by Michael Collins, to adjourn further debate on the Irish treaty until Tuesday, Jan. 3. It was not the motion itself but an amendment to the motion on which the vote was actually taken. The amendment introduced and seconded by opponents of the treaty called for continuous sittings day and evenings until a division was taken on the treaty's ratification or rejection.

The defeat of the amendment automatically decided the motion. With few exceptions, so far as could be observed, the vote followed the party lines of those favoring or opposing the treaty.

Nobody believes, of course, that if a vote had been taken on the treaty itself the majority would have been so great as the vote on the adjournment motion gave its supporters, but there is no doubt in the minds of those who have been following the debates carefully that this vote roughly approximates the sentiments for and against the treaty. This is denied by some of the opponents of the treaty, who assert the country members disliked the idea of the debate continuing through Christmas and voted for adjournment.

Collins Waves Technicalities.

Mr. Collins showed eagerness to rush his motion through to quick division. He summarily checked Mr. Milroy, who interrupted the taking of the vote to have the question cleared up as to whether deputies representing two constituencies should have two votes. Mr. Collins declaring that he would not hear of having the fate of Ireland decided on the question of a technicality.

When it became apparent that there was to be a party lineup on the vote the atmosphere became tense with excitement. Many of the spectators failed to understand the significance of the proceedings and great bewilderment was manifested upon the announcement of the result of the vote. De Valera's face was stern and grim when the figures were announced. Considerable elation was shown by Collins and his adherents.

Desmond Fitzgerald, minister of propaganda, who supports the treaty, said he believed that not more than 10 opponents of the treaty voted for adjournment, indicating a majority for the treaty of 13.

Mr. De Valera again met the proposal of Mr. Collins for adjournment with strong opposition and suggested sitting far into the night, with a view to shortening the speeches and reaching a decision. John MacIntee, an opponent of the treaty, followed De Valera's lead, giving as one of his reasons for advocating continuous sittings his belief that if the Dail rejected the treaty, the country, whatever its present opinion, would follow the Dail. He concluded by moving continuous and prolonged sittings from day to day until a decision was reached.

Say Peace Forced.

The Sinn Fein delegation accepted the Irish peace treaty as the result of a three-hour ultimatum from Premier Lloyd George which did not give them time to consult their colleagues in Dublin, it was revealed in Dail Eireann by G. Gavan Duffy, a member of the delegation.

Duffy made his statement in course of debate in Dail on the treaty.

"Premier Lloyd George served an ultimatum upon us Dec. 4," said he. "He was not play acting. We had only three hours to decide and we did not have time to consult either Dail Eireann or the cabinet."

It was a question of peace or war, said Duffy. He continued:

"The moment was the most critical during the long course of the peace negotiations. We were sent as peace delegates, but were suddenly transformed into representatives with the deciding power of peace or war. If it was to be war, then fresh hordes of savages would be unloosened upon Ireland. We for the republic of Ireland to save the people of Ireland. It was with a heavy heart that I signed the pact."

WATCHA LIKE?

Let's have a few more letters from readers telling what they like in The Blade. Here's what a few say.

Frederick A. Rew, Waverly, N. Y.—"The Blade and I were born in the same year in the same city—Toledo. It would take too much space to tell what I like best. There is no part that could be well left out."

H. C. Edwards—"The fact that I've taken The Blade 30 years is evidence that I like it. The general news and A. P. Sandles are first with me."

W. G. Wallace, Donansburg, Ky.—"I like everything in the paper from Emma Beane to Abe Martin."

E. D. Stone, State Soldiers' Home, Ohio—"The whole paper suits me. Rural Welfare and the Sunday school lessons suit me."

Maxwell Taylor, Rand, W. Va.—"I think The Blade is the grandest paper in the world."

E. W. Lindbeck, Des Moines, Ia.—"First I turn to A Man For the Ages, a great story, and then to the editorials. Just Folks, Rippling Rhymes, poetry and Rural Welfare."

Harding Defends Pact in Passionate Appeal

Declares Differences Over Four-Power Treaty Are Unimportant and Interprets World Peace Move as Answer to Christmas Message.

President Harding's impromptu address to the newspaper correspondents at the White House last week was one of the most dramatic and perhaps decisive incidents of the Washington arms conference thus far.

He had just finished reading with deliberate enunciation and marked emphasis the carefully phrased statement which he intended should effectively answer enemies of the four-power treaty who are seeking to "magnify" the differences in its construction developed at a former press conference.

The hundred or more correspondents who crowded about the President's desk had anticipated such a statement. Shortly before this the President had been in consultation with Secretary Hughes.

Laying aside his hastily typed notes, the President said with a smile, that for once he might be directly quoted and that copies would be furnished later.

Then he picked up a pile of written questions, which, according to the new custom, the correspondents had submitted. Several relating to various matters he read and quickly answered. Finally he came to one which he read to himself and then aloud, remarking he thought he had answered a similar question at a recent meeting. "Do you feel that the world has made great progress in the direction of peace and good will?"

He paused. Then with strong feeling, "I do think so. I believe it with all my heart."

And he launched impulsively, almost passionately, into a justification of the conference and its work which in time may be ranked with Lincoln's Gettysburg address as a world classic.

Speaking from a full heart and without a note, he uttered in less than five hundred words, an eloquent argument for ratification of the new treaty which may stand as a complete rebuttal of the columns of bitter invective with which Borah, Reed and LaFollette are filling the congressional record.

Cynical, hardboiled reporters are seldom thrilled by oratory but they stood spellbound before that masterpiece and realized they were listening to an inspired spokesman of humanity.

In the aftermath of the war, not less than in the frightfulness of war itself, he said there had grown in the hearts of men a conviction that the appeal to arms is a "futile thing," and that "we are unworthy of our position and the blessings which fall to a righteous civilization if we do not find some means of righteous adjustment without appeal to slaughter and waste and all the distresses that attend." The chief executive of the greatest and richest nation on earth was preaching with evangelistic fervor the "gospel of understanding" from the Christmas theme of Peace on Earth and Good Will Toward Men.

"I think that conviction has rooted itself throughout the world," he went on, "and there must come some helpful, progressive expression of it. I think that expression is being given at this conference."

Speech Was Impromptu.

He hesitated, somewhat abashed. "I had not thought to preach on this subject today, but make your own applications, please." And he proceeded to make a concise but powerful and convincing application of it.

The President asked that "unimportant" controversies as to interpretation should not be permitted to obscure the major purpose of the treaty which, he said, was to preserve peace and to provide for a means of consultation when peace is threatened.

The President's statement, which was delivered orally and then formally given out, follows:

"The President will offer no comment on the disputes which attempt to magnify the differing constructions on the four-party treaty. To him these are unimportant. The big things aimed at are understandings for peace and an agreement to meet and discuss the preservation of peace whenever it is threatened.

"No alliance or entanglement is thought of, none will be negotiated. It would be better to rejoice over things accomplished than to dwell on differing views which can be of no great consequence.

"The President is unwilling that the unjustified charge that the United States delegates are withholding information shall go unchallenged. He had full confidence, else he had not chosen them, and he has full confidence now and is more than gratified over their efforts, because they are working out the greatest contribution to peace and good will which has ever marked the Christmas time in all the Christian era.

"It is one thing to talk about the ideals of peace, but the bigger thing is to seek the actuality. This the conference is doing, in harmony with an overwhelming American sentiment, and a world sentiment too, and in full accord with cherished American tradition."

When the President finished there was silence for an instant. Then he was besieged with requests for permission to use the verbatim text. Rudolph Forster, executive clerk, had taken it in short hand.

The President shook his head depreciatingly. "No," he said, "this was just between ourselves. I was just talking to you. I was only telling you what I felt."

But under the second volley the President weakened. He gave his consent and two hours later the mimeographed copies were handed out.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

PRESIDENT HARDING bestowed a Christmas present upon Eugene V. Debs and 23 other federal prisoners by granting them commutations of sentences and full pardons. Several soldiers, sentenced to Leavenworth for life, were pardoned when investigation revealed the fact that they had been court-martialed for slaying a British officer in Germany despite the fact that the evidence against them was flimsy.

Solomon's ivory palaces were built on the bones of overdriven toilers. In glaring contrast to his own magnificence and wealth was the increasing squalor and poverty of the masses.—Ellis.

Declaring differences over four-power Pacific treaty are unimportant, President Harding defended the pact in a passionate appeal at a conference with newspaper men last week.

My own conception of the present economic conditions in the United States is "gathering strength."—President De Frees of U. S. chamber of commerce.

Mellon's plan to legalize and tax light wines and beer to furnish funds to pay the soldier's bonus is not regarded highly by many members of congress. It has been called an outrage and an insult.

The church is not to be taken as a sad-faced and straight-laced affair where it is a crime to smile or indulge in good humor, but its sanctity should always be preserved and respected.—Sandles.

Test vote on the Irish peace treaty indicates that the Irish parliament will ratify it. Opponents of the pact failed to prevent adjournment of debate on the subject until after New Year's.

With the ending of The Wreckers this week The Blade changes its fiction policy. Hereafter only one serial story will be published at a time in order that larger installments may be printed. The space filled by The Wreckers will be devoted to A Man for the Ages.

Hindu Lecturer Here

Bahman Pestonji Wadia

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Bahman Pestonji Wadia, Hindu lecturer now in New York for a series of talks, declared that India was contented with the freedom which she has attained and will not demand all that Ireland wants. He declares that such tremendous strides in democracy have been made since 1919, that 10 years hence India will have the direction of its naval, military, air and police forces—the only departments still withheld from the control of the elected chamber in which native Indians sit and pass the laws to govern their empire.

FRANCE WANTS LARGER FLEET OF SUBMARINES

Briand Accepts Big Ship Ratio, but Differs With Other Powers on Underseas Boat Ratio.

Although France has bowed to the desires of the other powers and accepted the 5-5-3 ration on big ships, her request for a submarine fleet of 90,000 tons is causing further discussion. This is the maximum figure first set for Great Britain and the United States.

An American effort to compromise the submarine controversy failed of immediate success before the arms conference naval committee when Japan refused to depart from the "5-5-3" ratio proportions of submersibles for her fleet and French action was deferred pending advices from Paris.

The American compromise plan, presented after the British effort for complete spupression of submarines had been shelved, proposed 60,000-ton limitations for Great Britain and the United States instead of the original American figure of 90,000 tons each, and virtually a status quo for the other three powers.

The British delegation failing to obtain favorable action on suppression of submarines, accepted the new American reduction scheme. The French group indicated that it would be unacceptable, but deferred full answer pending Paris advances.

Japan flatly held out for the full 54,000 tons in submarines under the original American "5-5-3" ratio plan. Italy accepted the compromise plan, conditional on a submarine tonnage parity with France, the Italian delegates contending that 31,500 tons would be the correct limitation for both France and Italy.

The French delegation indicated that they would not oppose parity with Italy in submarines as well as capital ships, but withheld approval of any tonnage limitation of less than the 90,000-ton figure suggested by French experts. Under a status quo, France would have about 42,000 tons in submersibles.

The American group made it plain that while it had great sympathy for the British viewpoint in opposing all submarine warfare, it was inclined to agree with the American advisory committee that submarines were a legitimate weapon.

The naval committee postponed its next meeting until the French and possibly the Japanese might receive from home officials more definite instructions regarding the compromise proposal of the American government.

All indications, however, pointed to continued objection to the American plan by both the Japanese and the French groups.

At the same time the Americans and British appeared to feel that in offering to scale down their submarine fleets to 60,000 tons each they had made a maximum concession in the interest of an agreement.

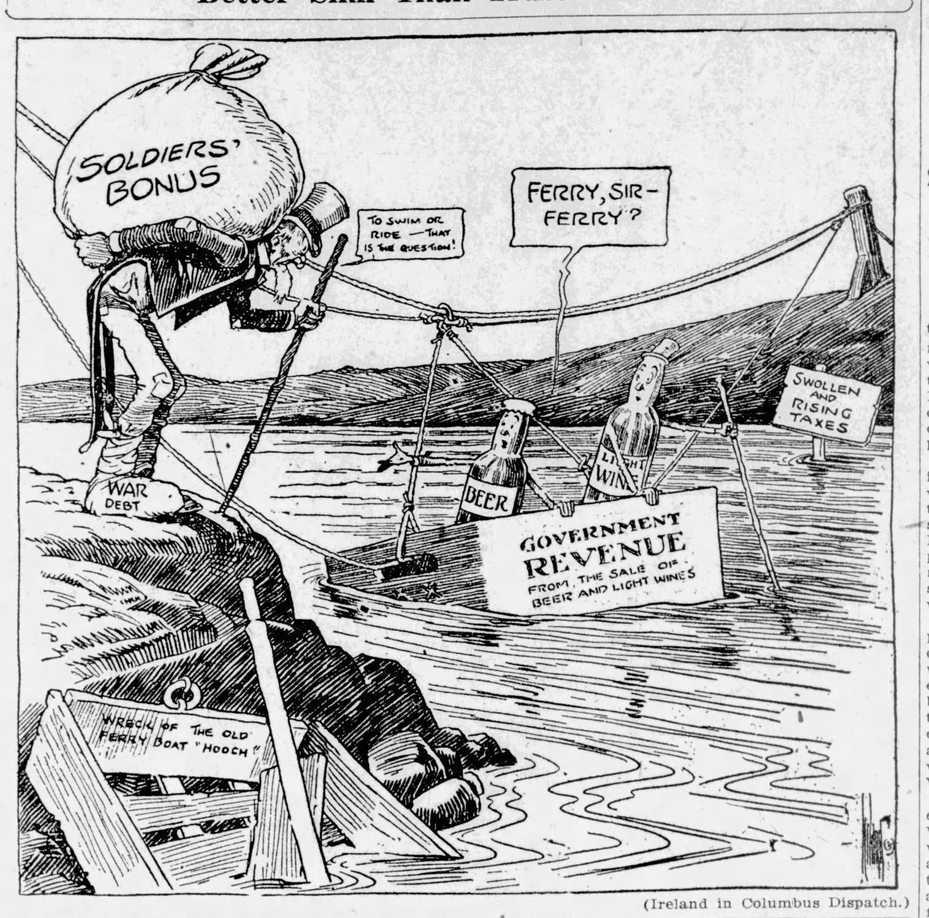
In these circumstances, more definite shape was assumed by the movement for a later conference, to be attended by a larger number of nations, for another examination of the whole submarine problem, and for a future meeting of the great powers to assess the general possibilities of further armament limitations.

Fireman Jumps From Train to Save Schoolboy

Jerry Driscoll, locomotive fireman on Staten Island, was congratulated as a hero recently. While his train traveled at 2 miles an hour he jumped from the engine into a creek and pulled out William Alexander, a schoolboy, who had been struck by the engine and thrown into 15 feet of water. The boy died later, however in a hospital.

The train had gone ahead almost a mile before the engineer missed Driscoll and when he stopped and backed up, he saw the fireman sitting at the edge of the creek, holding the boy, who was unconscious from a fracture of the skull. Persons who saw the rescue said Driscoll dived four times before he found the boy, who sank immediately.

Better Sink Than Trust This Pair


SOLDIERS' BONUS
TO SWIM OR RIDE — THAT IS THE QUESTION!
FERRY, SIR — FERRY?
SWOLLEN AND RISING TAXES
WAR DEBT
BEER
LIGHT WINE
GOVERNMENT REVENUE
FROM THE SALE OF BEER AND LIGHT WINES
WRECK OF THE OLD FERRY BOAT "HOOCH"

(Ireland in Columbus Dispatch.)

SAYS OFFICER SHOT 2 YANKS

Baltimore Veteran of World War Backs Up Story Against Major.

Corroborative evidence tending to support the testimony of Henry L. Scott of Kenmore, Ohio, that Major "Opley" or "Opie" shot down an enlisted man during a battle in France was handed by Senator Watson of Georgia to Senator Brandegee, Republican, Connecticut, chairman of the senate committee investigating Watson's charges that Yanks were indiscriminately killed by their officers in France.

Senator Brandegee immediately ordered a subpoena issued for the writer, Grayson H. Withrow, 1414 Retreat street, Baltimore. He was ordered to appear before the committee January 4.

Scott's story told under oath, says "Opley," who has been identified as Lieutenant Colonel L. H. Opie, reserve corps, Staunton, Ga., formerly of the 116th infantry, shot down two men at the front on different occasions, one a sergeant who was seeking protection in a shell hole, and the other a "runner" who refused to hand a message to Opie on the latter's demand.

Opie has issued a denial of Scott's charges and branded him as a "skulker by his own testimony."

Senator Brandegee has obtained an option from Colonel Walter A. Bethel, assistant adjutant general of the army, that Opie could be called to testify without incriminating himself.

The committee summoned as another witness to appear January 4, Harry W. Segal of Charleston, S. C., an enlisted man of the navy attached to the U. S. S. Gilmer No. 733. Segal has offered a statement saying he saw four negroes hanged at Gievres, where say war department records, only one man was hanged.

British Cash; Swiss Goods

Sharp protest is being voiced in London over the fact that money contributed for the relief of starving Russians is used to buy supplies in Switzerland instead of in this country.

West Va. Students Eat Rattlesnake and Say It's Good

A score of students and laboratory instructors at West Virginia University were treated to a rattlesnake feast recently, while Dr. A. M. Reese, head of the department of zoology, incidentally attempted to prove that a great deal of meat goes to waste every year owing to common scruples.

The rattler from the West Virginia hills was presented to the university several weeks ago. When it declined to eat Dr. Reese killed it and prepared it much in the same way that other meats are prepared. Those who partook of the meat said it was not unlike the breast of a chicken and had the same appearance in color.

Dr. Reese killed a crocodile for the zoology department students several years ago and cooked it in approved style to prove, so he said, that "in the swampy lands of the South and other places where reptiles abound, hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of meat go to waste every year because of foolish scruples."

Goat Gland Husband Turns Out a Flivver; Wife Gets Divorce

A set of goat glands did not bring happiness to Terence Heavey of San Francisco.

Instead they led to the divorce court.

Testifying in her own behalf in seeking a divorce Mrs. Heavey said publicity attendant to Heavey's gland operation some years ago "caused her great humiliation and thus became a form of cruelty."

Mrs. Heavey won her divorce and $45 a month alimony. She was given custody of two of their four children and two were entrusted to Heavey.

Have New Order

The French government has instituted a new decoration—the order of physical education.

It will have knights, officers, commanders, grand officers and grand crosses, as have other French decorations. The ribbon will be violet with a white line.

The first bestowals are to be made on Jan. 1, when Georges Carpentier is to be made an officer, and Francois Descamps, his manager, a knight.

AGRICULTURAL BLOC UPHELD

Senator Capper Hits Secretary Weeks for Criticism of Group.

Hitting hard at Secretary Weeks for his recent criticism of the agricultural bloc, Senator Arthur Capper, Republican, Kansas, declared in the senate that the "bloc" is fostering progressive legislation but for the general welfare of the country.

Attacks by "special interests" in the East on the "bloc" as a "menace to good government" and "demanding special legislative privileges" might be regarded as "tinged with humor" if they were not so "absolutely and maliciously false," Capper said.

Capper predicted the passage of the legislation providing for the appointment of a "dirt farmer" on the federal reserve board which is the "unfinished business" of the senate.

"Business has lost billions by permitting speculators to prey on American farmers," Capper continued. "It is losing other billions because it will not demand that the farmers be given a square deal. Would it not be better to have the 'bloc' than to have everything that is good in legislation blocked?

"The most frequent criticism we hear of congress is about its failure to get things done. What the people want is results from congress. It is this need of congress getting results that has brought the 'bloc' together. You may have noted the letter written by Otto Kahn, the Wall street banker, summoning 'business men' to save the country from the machinations of the 'farm bloc' but the critic who has astonished the country with his criticism of the 'bloc' is Secretary Weeks who in a general attack recently upon a congress whose achievements are considered somewhat epochal, was unable to find anything good to say of the constructive measures enacted at the last session but condemned them as 'unsound economically' because, one must infer, they were largely supported by the 'bloc.'"

Lonely Husband Went Wrong on 50 Cents a Day

The confession of a husband that he "went wrong" on an allowance of 50 cents a day from his wife reached Justice Dike in the Brooklyn supreme court in the form of a reply submitted by Joseph B. Reddy of Stapleton, Staten Island, to the suit of his wife, Lucille, for absolute divorce.

Reddy asserted he "became restless" after several years of married life in the course of which he gave his wife all his money except 50 cents a day and still was forced to wash his own colthes frequently and to get "sandwich suppers."

"I became restless," he explained, "and, seeking companionship, became intimate with a certain unprincipled woman who took advantage of my great loneliness and utter dejection."

The conduct of his "extremely mercenary and frugal wife," he explained, forced him "into this most unbecoming situation."

The 50 cents a day allowed him by his wife, he stated, was divided between lunch, 25 cents; car fare, 16 cents, and cigarets, nine cents.

Mrs. Reddy named Mrs. Genevieve Brown of Stapleton, N. Y., co-respondent. Mrs. Reddy was allowed $12 a week temporary alimony and $75 counsel fees, pending trial of her suit.

Thieves Are Careless

Thieves who broke into the mansion of the Marchioness of Maleissye at Lailly, France, stole a pearl necklace with $50,000, but left untouched in the same box another necklace worth $200,000.

DEBS' RELEASE ORDER ISSUED BY DAUGHERTY

Socialist Leader and 23 Other Prisoners Have Terms Commuted by President Harding.

Telegrams were sent out by Attorney General Daugherty Dec. 24 formally advising wardens of the various federal penitentiaries of the Christmas commutation by President Harding of 24 persons convicted of various offenses, including Eugene V. Debs, Socialist leader.

Action of the President in granting the commutations and pardons was announced Dec. 23 and was taken after lengthy discussion of the situation with Attorney General Daugherty, who had ordered the Department of Justice to make a separate study of the cases of 197 persons serving sentences for violating wartime laws.

The commutations, it was explained, do not operate to restore citizenship lost by the felony convictions, but the pardons do. Several of the civilian offenders will be deported to the European countries of their nativity, two are under observation at hospitals for insane, and others are now out on paroles which were granted by President Wilson.

"The list in the main," said an executive statement given out at the White House, "is made up of those who opposed the war in one way or another, and is made up of less than a third of I. W. W. prisoners and these have either expressed full penitence or are booked for deportation. The Department of Justice has given no recommendation in behalf of the advocates of sabotage or the destruction of government by force and the President let it be known he would not consider such cases.

The President expressed the wish that it be stated that the grant of clemency in the cases acted upon does not question the justice of any action of the courts in enforcing the law in a time of national peril, but he feels the ends of justice have been fairly met in view of the changed conditions. The vast majority of so-called political prisoners still imprisoned are the I. W. W. group, are rarely American citizens and have no good claim to executive clemency. A number of convicted citizens have never been imprisoned, owing to appeals under bond. There are also many thousands of indictments under war legislation still pending. These do not come under executive consideration.

Tried At Cleveland.

Utterances which resulted in Debs' conviction were contained in a speech at Canton, Ohio, June 16, 1918. Mr. Debs offered no evidence in his defense and made his own address to the jury in the trial at Cleveland in September, 1918.

When Federal Judge Westenhaver pronounced sentence, Debs only comment was that "all will work out well in God's own good time."

Friends of Debs began immediately a fight to save him from prison. His case was carried to the supreme court of the United States and conviction on one count affirmed, March 10, 1919. A few weeks later, another effort was made and a rehearing of the case asked.

It failed, and on April 13, 1919, he was taken to Moundsville, W. Va., prison, there to begin his sentence. Two months later, however, he was transferred to the federal prison at Atlanta.

Debs' friends did not despair, despite the final legal action. Appeal after appeal was made to President Wilson, but he turned a deaf ear to the petitions, saying as he did so that to release Debs would be to impair seriously the morale of the people.

Attorney General Palmer sent to the President a recommendation for the pardon of Debs, but Mr. Wilson again declined.

With the incoming of the Harding administration renewed efforts were made to obtain clemency for the Socialist party head. Mr. Harding gave no definite answer, but there were indications that the administration was giving serious consideration to the appeal and then a ray of hope broke for the followers of Debs, for about April 1 Mr. Harding ordered a review of the case by the department of justice.

The next week Debs came from Atlanta prison to Washington unannounced and unattended for a conference with Attorney General Daugherty. He slipped into the city quietly, held a three-hour conference with Mr. Daugherty and was aboard a train traveling southward again before his presence was announced by Mr. Daugherty to a group of dumbfounded newspaper correspondents.

Debs was described as a model prisoner at Atlanta.

In fact, Warden Verst and Father Byrne, prison chaplain, united in declaring him to be "an influence for good." While serving his sentence he was the choice of nearly a million voters for President. He was 66 years old last month.

"The President and the attorney general have given very extended consideration to the Debs petition and it is known that the fact that he had twice been the presidential nominee of a million of voters had its influence in reaching a decision favorable to his release."

Holds Debs Guilty.

A supplementary White House statement on the Debs case further amplified the view taken by the President.

"There is no question of his guilt and that he actively and purposely obstructed the draft," this statement said. "In fact, he admitted it at the trial, but sought to justify his action. He was by no means, however, as rabid and outspoken in his expres-

Continued on Page Two.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

WHAT is in the heart of man?

Upon the answer rests the happiness of the world. If it is avarice, selfishness, sordid yearnings and hatred mankind is in imminent danger of conflict, deadly strife—war. Astrologers read the stars and see trouble ahead. We would rather get a glimpse into the souls of men. The stars cannot regulate our lives. They cannot make us mean and hateful. We are not weaklings. If we strive for strength we shall acquire it. If we aim constantly to keep in tune with notes that are linked together in measures of harmony we will not create discords.

In Washington men of the world, representing strong nations, are trying to do something for the human race by minimizing the possibilities of war. If they reach the point where they become of one mind the world will have taken a step forward. Old cast-off exponents of German militarism, stung by their failure, are still preaching the doctrine of militarism—that war is noble and glorious. There is none of that in Washington. The men there are thinking of the nobility of peace and preaching the doctrine of helpfulness.

"Our Apostle of Tranquility."

A few days ago, in Boston, an orator—not a Republican—bestowed upon President Harding the title, "Our Apostle of Tranquility." It is an apt title, it fits him to a "T."

To call the President that doesn't mean that he is a pacifist, as that term came to be generally known during the war. He is not of the Bryan type of pacifist. He is not the kind of man to drool sickly stuff, with the country in danger. He would never talk to threatening belligerent nations about being too proud to fight.

But President Harding is an apostle of tranquility. Though the title has been newly-bestowed it is not newly-acquired. All his life, during its ups and downs, he has had a tranquilizing influence. He tranquilized the little printing office in which took place his early struggles for success.

As we recall him in his Marion Star office, even-tempered, tinkering with small problems and overcoming obstacles, the world will find him in Washington, trying to tranquilize a situation that is of the greatest importance to the people of his own nation and the people of the whole world.

Sees Bigger Than Critics.

An apostle of tranquility is needed now, if ever. Notwithstanding the conference is getting along well, better than the most hopeful expected, there is criticism of what has been done, or what it is proposed to do.

Did you ever put on flannels a little prematurely in the Fall? You were preparing for storms and severe weather, but the temperature went up instead of down. Gee-whiz! You just itched and itched.

Well, the critics of things done and proposed by the arms conference are irritating, but they are not more fatal than the flannel-itch.

President Harding is seeing bigger than the critics. He visualizes an era of peace covering the world. The critics are looking for flaws in the process of bringing peace; the President has his mind on the hallelujah chorus. He says "differing constructions are unimportant; no entanglement is thought of or will be negotiated."

Peace in Heart of World.

In an extemporaneous talk to newspaper men President Harding asked:

"If there were a menace of peace to Japan, what objection could there be to the United States sitting down, say in New York, with our friends in the Orient and seeking a way to avoid a conflict? If Austria and Serbia had done that there would have been no European war. The whole object of this conference is to arrive at some way of settling differences and problems before resorting to war.

"That is in the American heart, and it is in the British heart and the Japanese heart and the Italian heart. It is everywhere in the world, and if this present-day civilization cannot take advantage of the new realization of that emphasized conviction I would not give much for the civilization of the future."

Japanese Premier Sees Pacific Peace

Premier Takahashi of Japan is of the opinion that the danger of armed conflict has been removed by the conference on the limitation of armaments. He says he sees no reason to doubt this.

"I welcome," says the premier, "the unreserved manner of dealing which has characterized the negotiations, as well as the spirit of sacrifice which has been shown by all the powers, and in which Japan has not lagged."

Premier Takahashi's expressions are in harmony with President Harding's. He says:

"I am exceedingly hopeful that the Washington conference has opened an era of frank and friendly international dealings during which all will work together for the betterment of all the world."

Nations, by the help of God, seem to be getting in a way to work out their salvation.

RETAIL PRICES UNDER PROBE BY DAUGHERTY

Attorney General Orders Collection of Data on Commodity Costs in U. S. by Burns' Forces.

Federal investigation of retail prices charged in various parts of the country for food, fuel, shoes and clothing has been initiated by Attorney General Daugherty.

He gave orders to Director Burns of the bureau of investigation of the justice department to assign a force of men at once to the duty of obtaining data on retail prices in different localities.

Mr. Daugherty declared that prices of necessary commodities were too high and that in some instances the profits of retailers were "unconscionable."

It would never be possible, he asserted, to get prices down to the pre-war level, but with wages lowered and costs of foodstuffs reduced, he was determined to learn whether the present "badly proportioned" retail prices should be maintained.

Mr. Burns was instructed to put his men to work simultaneously to obtain the variations in various localities in the retail prices of general foodstuffs such as meats, provisions, beans, bread and butter, fuel, shoes and clothing and to make schedules of the comparative prices.

Reports also will be gathered on the wholesale prices of wheat, beef and meats of all kinds in order, Mr. Daugherty explained, that comparisons might be made of the costs of these commodities with the prices charged by the butchers and grocers. The department's agents are to be instructed to do their work carefully, but as rapidly as possible.

To Ask State Help.

Action to remedy price conditions, Mr. Daugherty declared, would be taken through several channels. In the main, he said, the situation was a local one and the states would be asked to do as much as they could to solve it with federal co-operation. Secretary Hoover, he added, would be invited to join with the justice department in its effort to lower prices, while it was believed that the publication of the comparative wholesale and retail prices would do much to remedy high prices by conveying to the housewives of the country accurate knowledge of actual conditions.

Organizations of retailers in different parts of the country were blamed by Mr. Daugherty for high prices. These associations, he declared, were formed "by smart men who sold a scheme to defeat the laws of the country by perfecting an organization for fixing prices which concealed its real purpose under a declaration of a desire to help competition."

The department, he stated, intends to "get these smart fellows" while at the same time recognizing that many innocent merchants had been imposed upon by them. Mr. Dougherty declared himself as unqualifiedly in favor of trade organizations which confined their operations to improving their services to the public, but he asserted they would not be allowed to fix prices or apportion territory among their members, thus stifling competition.

Trade associations generally, he said, were showing a commendable willingness to confine their activities to the lines suggested by the justice department as in conformity with the law, but where the department's advice had been disregarded, it had been necessary to institute proceedings under the Sherman anti-trust act.

The decision of the supreme court in the hardwood case which defined the general scope of activities of trade associations, he added, would do much to remove uncertainty as to the exact application of the law to the activities of trade associations and would enable accurate definition of what practices were legal and which illegal.

In their search for halibut the Gloucester fishermen frequently go as far as the coast of Greenland, a distance of more than 1,600 miles from home.

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After Thirty Years' Experience We Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

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Da, Da, Da—Da—Da; Here Is Some Real Jungle Jazz

Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Cy DeVry, veteran animal trainer now in charge of the Selig zoo animals in Los Angeles, has organized the "Chimpanzee Jazz Band," which is here shown at its daily rehearsal.

Mary is the first violin and leader, Mike plays the guitar and "doubles" —not in brass but vocally—and Bill masterfully manipulates the mandolin. The harmony is wonderful and now that the critters have mastered jazz Cy hopes to start 'em on some futuristic symphony stuff. They should be great even in old fashioned Wagner.

WOULD CURTAIL GERMAN TRADE

British Financier Plans Prevention of Competition in Goods.

A plan to prevent German goods that are handed over as part of the reparations payment from competing with British products and affecting the employment situation, has been advanced by Sir Henry Strakosch, chairman of the financial committee of the League of Nations.

"German goods must be stored away so as to be economically useful," Stakosch said. "The goods will improve, and cheaper methods of transportation should follow. There should be erected a number of great central electric power stations in the immediate neighborhood of some of the largest coal fields. The electrification of some of the busiest railroads and improvement at the harbors would help.

"Germany should be called upon not only to deliver the machinery necessary to carry through such a scheme, but also the plants required for production of such machinery as she delivers.

"Consummation of such a plan would involve expenditures only in respect to labor and the provision of subsidiary machinery.

"I would consider it economically sound if that part of the public revenue that would otherwise be devoted to debt reduction were used for the purpose I have just indicated.

"The cheapening of production and the greater productivity and the greater power of competition assures the Exchequer increased revenues, and these should enable the national debt to be reduced more rapidly.

"In contracting the loans necessary to meet the vast war expenditure our future production has been pledged.

"We shall obviously be in a better position to redeem that pledge if the country is equipped to produce more, and to produce more cheaply.

"Moreover, by eliminating the competition of German reparation goods not only is the possibility of unemployment materially reduced, but employment is created in connection with the capital works in question.

"The plan outlined should also cover the dominions and certain of the colonies, the object being to cheapen production all over the British Empire and to make it as far as possible self-supporting."

Texas Lawyer Can't Reform U. S. Senators

It takes more than a Texas cowpuncher-lawyer to reform the habits of a committee of the United States senate.

So Justice S. H. Cowan, former cattleman, now a lawyer of Fort Worth, Texas, found when he appeared before the senate interstate commerce committee to argue a case on railroad rates.

When Judge Cowan appeared with two armfuls of documents he found two senators present out of about 12 who should have been. Two wasn't a committee to the Texan.

"What I've got to say is too important to tell to just two senators —I want the whole committee present," he announced.

So a second meeting was set for 9 o'clock the next morning and all members were notified to come and hear him.

Came 9 o'clock next day—likewise the Fort Worth judge with two armfuls of documents.

In the chair Judge Cowan found Senator Cummins, of Iowa, who is perhaps the most faithful member of the senate in attending anything he is supposed to attend. But he was the only senator present.

It was 15 minutes before Senator Fernald of Main, took his seat to the right of the chairman.

"Reckon 9 A. M. is too early in the morning for senators," remarked Judge Cowan.

"No—just habit," replied Senator Fernald. "If you put it at 10 o'clock they'd come straggling in here at 10:30."

By 10:30 Senator Watson of Indiana, had taken his seat alongside the waiting committee witness. Then Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin, bristled in full of apologies.

"Reckon I might as well begin," announced the Texan. "No use trying to reform you senators."

In the houses of many old Moorish families there may be seen a great key installed in a place of honor. It is the key of their old home in Spain in the days when the Moors dominated that country.

NEGRO MIGRATION HAS INCREASED

Report Shows Colored Population Gain in North.

The total number of negroes reported as born in southern states and living in the North and West, has increased from 440,534 in 1910 to 780,794 in 1920, the census bureau announced in a special report on negro migration based on the returns of the last census. The southern boundries of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Kansas were taken as the dividing line between the North and South for the purposes of the report.

Of the 10,381,309 negroes enumerated in the last census, there were 38,575 for whom no state of birth was reported. The 780,794 southern born negroes shown to have migrated to the North or West constituted 8.1 per cent of the total of 9,006,943 negroes born in the southern section. The percentage of this migration for the preceding decade was not shown.

Against this migration from the South to the North and West, of the total of 741,791 reported in the last census as born in the states of the latter region, 47,223, or 6.4 per cent, were living in the South. Thus the proportion of southern-born negroes who migrated to the North or West, says the report, was only about one-fourth larger than the proportion of those born in the latter region who migrated to the South.

The report cited increases in the migration of negroes from southern states to Pennsylvania 1910 to 1920 as follows:

Georgia, 1,578 to 16,196; South Carolina, 2,113 to 11,624; Florida, 293 to 5,370. The migration from Alabama to Ohio increased from 781 to 17,588; from Mississippi to Illinois, 4,612 to 19,485; Texas to Missouri, 1,907 to 4,344.

USE OF FARM TRACTORS SHOWS INCREASE IN CANADA

Tractors in use on the farms of western Canada numbered more than 33,000 in 1920, United States Consul General J. I. Brittain reports.

"A recent survey based on statistics supplied by manufacturers and distributors," says Mr. Brittain, "shows a remarkable increase in the use of tractors in the three prairie provinces of Manitoba, Saskatschewan and Alberta. Sales for the past four years were 5,000 in 1917, 7,500 in 1918, 9,000 in 1919, 10,250 on 1920; total 31,750.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

A $35,000,000 to $40,000,000 road building program for Ohio for 1922 has been decided upon and will be put into operation as soon as weather conditions permit, giving employment to thousands of men, State Highway Director Herrick has announced.

Madam Sun Yat Sen, wife of Sun Yat Sen, president of the South China republic, has been kidnaped and is being held in the mountains by her captors for $500,000 ransom. It is believed that a roving band of brigands captured her.

William Rockefeller, Harold S. Vanderbilt and George F. Baker will have to give up by Dec. 31 certain places they now hold on boards of directors of railroad corporations under a ruling by the interstate commerce commission.

The Roma, the semi-rigid dirigible, the largest American airship, arrived in Washington last week on her long distance flight after having been brought to the United States from Italy and reassembled at Langley field.

Coinage of a new silver dollar, known as the peace dollar, began at the Philadelphia mint on Dec. 28.

Railroads of the United States will put into effect on Jan. 1 or as soon thereafter as possible, a voluntary 10 per cent freight rate reduction on cotton, butter, poultry and other commodities, as well as the reductions ordered by the interstate commerce commission for western territory on grain and hay.

William E. "Pussyfoot" Johnson, crusading American prohobitionist, returned last week from India on the Adriatic. Mr. Johnson has been in India four months preaching the doctrine of aridity.

Two persons were killed and 37 injured as a result of a gas explosion last week in Columbus, Ohio, department store. The building was partially wrecked when it was filled with Christmas shoppers.

Death rate in the famine districts of Russia is rising rapidly. More than 200 victims are buried every day in the Saratox region.

PETITIONS for further wage reductions for railroad employes are expected to begin pouring into the offices of the United States Railway Labor board soon after the new year. The board may consider by that time applications for cuts in pay of shopmen, maintenance of way men, clerks, signal men, stationary firemen and oilers.

Eugene A. Gilmore, professor of law of the University of Wisconsin, is to be vice-governor of the Philippines.

Proposing a unique plan of lower wages to enable the road to begin operations once more with a promise to employes of additional pay from any surplus earnings above expenses at the end of the year, the Missouri & North Arkansas railroad brought its troubles to the railroad labor board for solution.

Nearly $28,000,000 worth of bullion has been recovered from the liner Laurentic, which was sunk in January, 1917, off the north coast of Ireland by a German submarine.

The Jersey Central railroad ferryboat, Cranford, recently collided with the stern of the steamer Henry R. Mallory off the Statue of Liberty in a fog and snowstorm.

Six more patients of the Kalihi hospital in Honolulu have been placed on parole from treatment of leprosy as the result of having the ailment checked in their cases by the use of chaulmoogra oil specific evolved by Dr. A. L. Dean, president of the University of Hawaii.

President Obregon of Mexica has become a regular editorial writer for the four Spanish language morning newspapers in Mexico City.

E. C. Shaw of Akron, Ohio, former president of the state board of administration, was appointed temporary superintendent of pardon and parole by Governor Davis to succeed Rev. John S. Rutledge, Cleveland, who has been dismissed from office.

General Von Beseler, who captured Antwerp and who was later governor general of the German occupied territory in Russia during the war, died in Berlin recently.

WAR clouds are again gathering in eastern Europe. There is a possibility that Russia may become embroiled as a result of the dispute between Moscow and Finland over Karelia. Russia accuses the Finns of seizing Russian territory and threatening the occupation of the Murmansk railroad.

General Armando Diaz, commander of the Italian armies in the World war, has arrived in Naples from the United States, where he spent two months as the guest of the American legion.

Body of Henry Watterson, journalist and soldier, was buried last week in a vault in Jacksonville, Fla., where it will rest until Spring, when it will be taken to Louisville, Ky.

Fresh early Summer fruits and vegetables grown in Argentina soon are to be sold in the United States.

Joint taxation committee of the Ohio legislature has refused to adopt the classification amendment formulated by its sub-committee and in its stead adopted a resolution declaring the state's needs not to be new tax laws, but curtailment of expenditures and economy in both state and political subdivision management.

First important railway electrification on the west coast of South America will be undertaken within the next 30 days by a New York concern which has just obtained a contract with Chile to electrify 233 track miles of the state lines.

Yuletide gifts from Marshal Foch to officers of the American legion in gratitude for hospitality extended on his American tour have been received in this country.

Major General John F. Morrison has been placed on the retired list after more than 45 years of active service, having reached the age of retirements.

Buenos Aires police have detained 45 persons who attempted to stage a demonstration recently against the conviction of the Italians Sacco and Vanzetti in Massachusetts.

PARLEY CALLED TO PUT EUROPE ON FEET AGAIN

Supreme Council Plans Conference, Including Neutrals, to Restore Europe's Stability.

The greatest concerted movement since the war to restore normal and stable economic conditions in Europe will be undertaken shortly after the first of the new year.

The inter-allied supreme council will meet at Cannes the first week in January to discuss industrial and financial conditions. A general European conference to which neutrals will be invited will follow. It is probable that both Germany and Russia will participate, as well as the United States. The meeting will be modeled after the Washington conference.

For the first time since the treaty of Versailles was drawn up business men were called in officially to discuss reparations and help solve the grave problem which hangs over Europe.

Premier Lloyd George has had before the leaders of British finance and industry the problems which he has discussed with M. Briand.

It was learned that throughout the conversations Mr. Briand urged a receivership for Germany, but it was blocked by Great Britain.

The British experts would not recommend interference with or control of the German administration in Berlin," said the French premier. "They did agree, however, that the allies might control German exports and that the German administration at Berlin might be tightened by an allied commission which would sit in that city to watch government affairs in the event of a moratorium.

"My conversations with Premier Lloyd George were both agreeable and frank. We reached an agreement which will form the basis of discussions at the supreme council meeting at Cannes in January.

"Reports that we agreed on united three-party action by England, France and Germany are untrue."

An official statement was issued at the British premier's official residence saying the Anglo-French officials had agreed that German reparations could not be separated from the general question of the restoration of Europe.

The recommendations drawn up by the British and French industrial and financial magnates will be laid before the supreme council in concrete form when the meeting opens at Cannes.

AIRSHIP SCHOOL IS ESTABLISHED

Balloon Training Center on West Coast for Army is Expanded.

Arcadia, 16 miles from Los Angeles, Calif., becomes one of the great aerial center in the United States with the enlargement of the Army Balloon school at Ross Field there to an Army Balloon and Airship school. The war department has sent the largest non-rigid airship ever seen on the Pacific coast, the Airship D-3 which participated in the recent aerial bombardment of the German battleships off Hampton Roads, Va. This is added to a pony blimp, 20 captive balloons and eight free balloons now at the post. It is the first airship school in the West, and similar to the army school at Langley Field, Hampton, Va.

Construction work is under way for two great steel hangars at the field. The Airship D-3 is 198 feet long, 51 feet 3 inches wide and 58 feet high. It has a cruising radius of 790 miles at the cruising speed of 45 miles an hour, and a radius of 550 miles at high speed, 60 miles an hour. A crew of four operates the great airship. There are accomodations aboard for three additional officers.

The pony blimp, which has been in operation at Ross Field since March is of the tractor propulsion type, being 95½ feet long and 30 feet wide. It has a capacity of 33,350 cubic feet of gas, operated by two men, pilot and engineer, one of whom also operates the radio. The speed is 45 miles an hour at cruising with a radius of 570 miles, and 55 miles at high speed, with a radius of 380 miles.

The enlargement of the school provides that airship pilots will be graduated in addition to balloon observers.

The A type airship is 162 feet long, 39 feet wide and 47 feet high, with a capacity of 95,000 cubic feet of gas, non-rigid type. A crew of three, pilot, radio operator and engineer, operates the craft, which has a cruising radius of 1,700 miles at the cruising speed of 46 miles per hour, and a radius of 1,150 at high speed, 60 miles an hour.

The airships are equipped with radio telephone instruments, as well as radio telegraph, the radius being over 20 miles.

"OLD SLOCUM," WILY MOOSE, SLAIN IN WYOMING FOREST

"Old Slocum," wily moose, monarch of the Wyoming forests, has been slain.

"Old Slocum" was said to have been one of the biggest moose known in the famous Jackson Hole country. He fell before the gun of R. W. Everett, a hunter from Pisgah Forest, N. C. His pelt and 55-inch spread of antlers will be mounted.

Unlike deer and elk, a moose is antagonistic, and "Old Slocum" fought fiercely to the end. With his horns lowered and bellowing loudly, he charged forward as Everett pumped a shot straight through his heart, ending his long career.

Six principal cities of Japan expect to spend $500,000,000 in improvements during the next 10 years.

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NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Senator McCumber, Republican, North Dakota, introduced in the senate two bills designed to give further relief to farmers in crop failure areas.

One measure would set aside $5,000,000 from which farmers in crop failure sections could borrow for the purpose of purchasing seed grains to the maximum of $300. The other bill would reimburse farmers who received loans from the government in 1918, under the seed purchase fund of that year and who later borrowed from private sources to repay the government advances.

A draft of a decree to be submitted immediately to the United States supreme court in New York finally disposing of the pending anti-trust suit against the American Sugar Refining Co., has been approved by Attorney General Daugherty.

The decree, Mr. Daugherty said, fully safeguards the public and it is believed sugar prices in the future will be the result of unrestrained competition.

President Harding has signed the Russian relief bill which carries appropriations of $20,000,000 to be expended under the supervision of the American relief administration. The funds become immediately available.

Satisfaction with conditions now prevailing in Haiti and the Dominican republic was expressed by Senator Pomerene, Democrat, Ohio, a member of the special senate committee which visited the republics to investigate conditions and which has now returned after spending two weeks there.

Bad debts may be deducted in computing income tax returns for 1921 under the new revenue act under a ruling issued by Commissioner Blair.

"Where all the surroundings and attending circumstances indicate," Blair said, "that the debt is worthless, either wholly or in part, the part thereof which is worthless and charged off or written down to a nominal amount on the books of the taxpayer shall be allowed as a deduction in computing net income."

Senator Ashurst, Arizona, has warned congress that unless immediate appropriation is made to care for sick and disabled former service men he would inaugurate a single-handed campaign "against the men who have disregarded the public interest."

An American forest policy based upon the knowledge and judgment of the most qualified foresters, timber men and lumber manufacturers, is hoped for by lumbermen as a result of hearings before the agricultural committee of congress beginning Jan. 9. Chairman Haugen of the committee has notified all persons interested in the subject of a forest policy to attend the hearings to aid congress in forest legislation.

An additional year during which persons whose property was seized by the alien property custodian could institute suits for the recovery of their property or proceeds from their sales would be granted under a senate bill passed by the house. The measure now goes to the President. Under existing laws suits must be filed before Jan. 2.

A bill prohibiting the formation in congress of "blocs" based upon particular pursuits or geographical locations, for the purpose of "in any way affecting legislation" was introduced by Representative Ansorge, Republican, New York.

Senators and representatives would be subject to a fine of $5,000 in case it was proved they belonged to a "bloc."

Red Feud Trail Leads to Death in Far Forest

The latest killing in an Indian feud, generations old is charged against John "Redbird" Beauregard, who was lodged in jail in Washburn, Wis., held without bail for the slaying of John Mealey, an aged recluse of the northern Wisconsin woods.

Chieftains of two Indian tribes have been successive victims of the feud, Mealey is said to have taunted Beauregard that the latter was "not man enough to avenge his father's death." Years ago Beauregard's father is said to have avenged a feud killing by shooting an Indian named Blackbird. Not long afterwards Redbird's father was slain and suspicion pointed to Big Bone Lombard.

Fifteen years ago Lombard was slain in a cottage belonging to John Specht, who was convicted on circumstantial evidence and sent to prison, although he maintained his innocence. While Specht was in prison, Charlie "Lightfoot" Beauregard, Redbird's brother, attempted to make a deathbed confession of some sort, but the sheriff was too late.

Several years later Redbird served a term for the slaying of an Indian named Mitchell, one of the elder Beauregard's bitterest enemies, and after his release, led the life of a hermit in the shack where Mealey was slain.

Henry Holmes, whose wife witnessed the shooting and who will receive the $200 reward offered, captured Redbird as he returned to his cabin after hiding in the woods for a week.

DEBS' RELEASE ORDER ISSUED

Continued from Page One.

sions as many others, and but for his prominence and the resultant far-reaching effect of his words very probably might not have received the sentence he did. He is an old man, not strong physically.

"He is a man of much personal charm and impressive personality, which qualifications make him a dangerous man, calculated to mislead the unthinking, and affording excuse for those with criminal intent."

Woman Freed.

One woman, Mrs. Idel Kennedy, convicted at Los Angeles of hindering the selective service act by arranging with an oculist to furnish national army men with eye-glasses which distorted their vision and made them unfit for army service, was included in the list, with a notation that President Wilson previously had reduced her sentence from 11 to three years on condition that she be placed in a sanitarium for the insane.

Lucas Freese, who was convicted at El Paso, Tex., in 1918, the summary said, attempted to sell to a German consul in Mexico plans of a gun which the American army was expected to use, although he contended that the plans were impracticable and that he was "trying to play a Yankee trick" on the diplomatic agent.

Joseph Schur, formerly a practicing attorney at Indianapolis, and Maurice L. Snitkin, were two cases coupled together in President Harding's commutation, both men having been involved in a conspiracy to sell exemptions to young men who had been summoned for army service in New York.

Each was sentenced to six years in prison, but were released on parole Aug. 25.

Among the I. W. W. prisoners released was Charles Ashleigh, a writer of poetry and speaker who has served two years of a 10-year term and will be deported to his native country, England.

Giovanni Baldazzi of Chicago who was manager of Il Preletario, an Italian paper conducted by the I. W. W., was also released for deportation, although a fine of $30,000 had been added by the court to his 10-year prison sentence.

These were the only two members of the organization who had attained any prominence to obtain release, it was said.

Wilhelm Schumann, a German Lutheran minister of Pomeroy, Iowa, was convicted of having preached a sermon during the war urging punishment for all enemies of Germany, and his release was ordered.

Mojick Fieron, formerly an officer in the Austrian army, who was convicted at Detroit of obstructing the selective service act, and sentenced to 20 years, was given his final release by the list, President Wilson having acted previously to reduce the sentence to five years.

Farmers Released.

Among the miscellaneous cases were those of two Oklahoma farmers, who joined early in the war in a general rebellion against the selective service act, which was quickly suppressed.

Gustav H. Jacobsen of Chicago, also named for release, aided a conspiracy during the war to cause native rebellion against British rule in India, insofar as he allowed his house to be used for a meeting place by those concerned, but the statement said he was "not shown to have been in reality an enemy of the United States."

Jack Law, another member of the I. W. W. convicted at Chicago in 1918, the summary said, represented "one of the cases wherein it is earnestly claimed by many persons that there was no evidence at the trial to show that the applicant was guilty of any disloyal act during the war."

DEBONAIR BANDIT ROBS PASSENGERS AS ARMED TRAIN LEAVES CHICAGO

It was a suave bandit who boarded the observation car of a fast Baltimore & Ohio passenger train within the Chicago city limits recently and, almost under the guns of armed guards, robbed passengers of several hundred dollars. After robbing the passengers the bandit pulled the signal cord for the train to stop and as it slowed up leaped off and escaped in a waiting automobile.

Among the passengers robbed were Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Stansbury of Tucumcari, N. M.; Forest E. Williamson, passenger agent of the Baltimore and Ohio, and M. D. Taylor, also a Baltimore and Ohio passenger agent.

The bandit worked coolly and warned the passengers against disturbances "that would mean shooting." His loot consisted chiefly of money and jewelry.

The nonchalant and polite methods of the robber were a feature of the holdup. The bandit swung over the rear railing of the train just as it pulled out of the Englewood station. Two policemen were on the station platform and armed marines were guarding the mail car up forward.

"Put up your hands and keep cool," the bandit ordered as he appeared in the doorway of the car. Mrs. Stansbury screamed, but became quiet when the bandit assured her she would not be molested.

"Madame," the robber said to Mrs. Stansbury, "will you please take your children and retire to the other end of the car. I'm not interested in any valuables a woman may have."

The robber took $105 from Stansbury, $60 and a gold watch from Taylor, and $40 from Williamson.

"Not much," he said as he relieved Williamson of his valuables. "But you look like you could afford to lose it."

As he was going through the car the conductor appeared in the doorway.

"It is quite possible," the bandit said, "that the conductor is armed and if he is not he can call men who who are. That would mean shooting and some of you might get hurt. I don't want that to happen, so I'll leave you."

The debonair bandit pulled the bell cord and, as the train slowed down, leaped off in the darkness. Children playing in the street nearby said they saw him enter a waiting automobile.

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BRIGHT BUSINESS OUTLOOK SEEN

Treasury Men Cite Many Signs of Country's Return to Normalcy.

Continued improvement in business conditions both in this country and abroad are foreseen by treasury officials. Discussing the world's business outlook, they declared marked improvement both at home and among European countries could be seen and that although no immediate business boom could be forecast, a slow but sure recovery in conditions was to be expected.

Such improvement as has taken place, officials declared, has been due to natural causes and in the continued operation of natural readjustment a general betterment would be experienced. Improvement in foreign exchange, particularly the rise in the pound sterling was cited as an example of improvement abroad, and it was said that while the situation in many European countries was serious, it could not be considered as desperate.

In this country, officials asserted, clamor for assistance in the cotton sections had ceased while the efforts of the War Finance corporation were believed to be materially relieving conditions in the agricultural and live stock industries. At the same time, it was pointed out, federal reserve rediscount rates and commercial rates had dropped within the past few months evidencing a better feeling in the money market.

Readjustment in prices and wages were given as some of the natural causes leading to improvement, but at the same time, it was asserted, because of falling prices the purchasing power of the farming element had been greatly reduced. Until this purchasing power recovers, there will, in the opinion of officials, be no immediate or remarkable business recovery, but at the same time it was asserted the gradual improvement in conditions which is steadily going on could be expected to work itself out without the intervention of any unnatural agencies for stimulation.

Success of the armament conference, officials said, could be expected to have a salutary effect in bettering the world situation.

White Slavery Increases

A decided increase in the white slave traffic was reported at a meeting of the National Vigilance association in London. The reason given for the increased number of betrayed girls is the extreme poverty now prevailing in Eastern Europe.

Sugar is manufactured from raisins in practically all of the countries of southern Europe and western Asia.

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A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1896 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case. I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but under no circumstances do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer. Don't delay relief is thus offered you free. Address, write today.
Mark H. Jackson, 135 H Durston Bldg.
Syracuse, N. Y.
Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

So it happened that Harry went on with Bim and Abe to the little house in Hopedale. Jack Kelso sat reading in the shade of a tree by his doorstep.

"I hope you feel as good as you look," Abe called, as they rode up.

"I've been feeling like a fly in a drum," Jack answered. "I've just heard a sermon by Peter Cartwright."

"What do you thing of him?"

"He is saturated in the statistics of vice. His Satan is too busy; his hell is too big, too hot and too durable. He is a kind of human onion designed to make women weep."

Abe answered with a laugh.

It is said that General Jackson went into his church one Sunday and that a deacon notified Mr. Cartwright of the presence of the great man. They say that the stern preacher exclaimed in a clearly audible tone: 'General Jackson! What does God care for General Jackson? If he don't repent, God will damn him as quick as he would damn a Guinea nigger.'"

"He's just that thumping, downright kind of a man," Kelso remark. "How are you getting on with the books?"

"I have Chitty on Contracts under the pommel," said Abe. "But my stunt coming over, but I have to walk and lead the pony."

"Every book you read gets the dust of Democracy," said Kelso. "The aristocracy of the shelves riding in fine coats and immaculate linen is not for the wise man. Your book has to roll up its sleeves and go to work and know the touch of sweat's hand. Swift used to say that some men treat books as they treat Lords—learn their titles and the long line of having been in their company. There are no Lords and Ladies among your books. They are just men and women made for human service."

"I don't read long at once," Abe remarked. "I scratch into a book, like a hen on a barn floor, until my crop is full, and then I digest what I have taken."

Harry and Bim had put out the oxen. Now the girl came and sat on her father's knee. Harry sat down by the side of Abe on the grass in the oak's shadow.

"It is a joy to have the little girl back again," said Kelso, as he stroked her hair with his hand. "It still as yellow as a corn tassel. I wonder it isn't gray."

"Her eyes look as bright as ever to-day," said Harry.

"No compliments, please. I want to be downright mean," Bim protested.

Kelso looked up with a smile. "A boy it was Leonardo da Vinci who said that a man could have neither a greater nor a less dominion than that over himself."

"What a cruel-looking villain he is," Bim exclaimed, with a smile. "I wouldn't dare say what I think of him."

"If you keep picking on me I'll get loose and express my opinion of you," he retorted.

"Your opinions have ceased to be important," she answered, with a look of indifference.

"I think this is a clear case of insult and flattery," said Kelso.

"It pains me to look at you," Bim went on.

"Wait until I learn to play the fife and the snare drum," Harry muttered.

"I'm glad New Salem is so far away," she sighed.

"I'll go and look at the new world through a knot hole," he laughed.

"My dears, no more of this bickering," said Kelso. "Bim must tell us what she has learned of the great evil of slavery. It is most important that Abe should hear it."

Bim told of revolting scenes she had witnessed in St. Louis and New Orleans—of flogging and buying and selling and herding. It was a painful story, the like of which had been traveling over the prairies of Illinois for years. Some had accused these reports; many, among whom were the most judicious men, thought they detected in them a note of gross exaggeration. But, at last, was a witness whose word it was impossible for those who knew her to doubt. Abe put many questions and looked very grave when the testimony was in.

"If you have any doubt," said Bim, "I ask you to look at that black on my arm. It was made by the whip of Mr. Eliphalet Biggs."

The young men looked with amazement at a scar some three or four inches long on her forearm.

"If he would do that to his wife, what treatment could you expect his niggers?" Bim asked. "There are many Biggses in the South."

"What so vile as a cheap, rococo aristocracy growing up in idleness too noble to be restrained, where every brutal passion broad and as lush as May?" Kelso smiled.

"Nothing is long sacred in the world of any aristocracy—not even love," Abe answered. "They make a toy of Him and soon put Him aside."

"But I hold that if our young men are to be trained to tyranny in the form of little nigger kingdoms, our democracy will die."

Abe made no answer. He was always slow to commit himself.

"The North is partly to blame for what has come," said Samson. "I know our Yankee captains brought over most of the niggers and sold them to the planters of the South."

"There was a demand for them, and those Yankee pirates wouldn't have brought the niggers," Harry answered. "Both seller and buyer were committing a crime."

"They established a great wrong and now the South is pushing to spread and give it the sanction of law," said Abe. "There is the point of irritation and danger."

"I hear that in the next legislature an effort will be made to enact slavery," said Kelso. "It would be like endorsing Nero and Caligula."

"It is a dangerous subject," Abe answered. "Whatever happens, I will not fail to express my opinion of slavery if I go back."

"The time is coming when you will take the bull by the horns," said Kelso. "There's no fence that will keep him at home."

"I hope that isn't true," Abe answered.

Soon Mrs. Kelso called Bim to help set the table. She and Harry brought it out under the tree, where, in the cool shade, they had a merry dinner.

When the dishes were put away Percy Brimstead arrived with his sister Annabel in their buggy. Bim went out to meet them and came into the dooryard with her arm around Annabel's waist.

"Did any one ever see a lovelier girl than this?" Bim asked, as they stood up before the dinner party.

"Her cheeks are like wild roses, her eyes like the dew on them when the sun is rising," said Kelso.

"But look at her mouth and the teeth in it the next time she smiles," Bim went on.

"Aye, they are well wrought," her father answered.

"If you don't stop, I shall run," Annabel protested.

"I haven't said a word, but I want you to know that I am deeply impressed," said Harry. "No girl has a right to be as handsome as you are and come and look into the face of a young man who has resolved to look at the new moon through a knot hole."

"Well, who would have thought it!" Bim exclaimed. "Such a wonderful compliment, and from Harry Needles!"

"Of course he didn't mean it," said Annabel, whose cheeks were now very red.

"Of course I mean it," Harry declared. "That's why I keep away from your house. I am bound to stay single."

"Did you ever see a fairy going to a mill on a butterfly's back?" Bim asked, looking at Hary.

"Not as I remember," he answered.

"If you had, you wouldn't expect us to believe it," Bim asserted.

"There was a soldier in Colonel Taylor's regiment who always ran when the enemy was in sight," Abe began. "When he was brought up for discipline, he said, 'My heart is as brave as Julius Caesar's, but my legs can't be trusted.' I know Harry's legs are all right, but I don't believe his heart can be trusted in a battle of this kind."

"I've heard all about his brave adventures in the war," said Bim. "He'll find that girls are worse than Indians."

"If they're as well armed as you two, I guess you're right," said Samson.

Abe rose and said: "The day is passing. I'll start on with Parsons and the pony and read my stint afoot. You come along in a few minutes. By the time you overtake me I'll be ready to get into the saddle."

Half an hour or so after Abe had gone, Harry's horse, which had been whinnying for his mate, bounded out of the stable and went galloping down the road, having slipped his halter.

"He'll not stop until he overtakes the other horse," said Harry.

"You can ride with us," Annabel suggested.

So the young man brought his saddle and bridle and put it under the seat of the buggy and got in with Annabel and her small brother.

"Don't let us go too far," said Bim, as she stood by the side of the buggy. "You haven't offered to shake hands."

"It was a deliberate slight—just to please you," Harry answered, as they shook hands.

"You are behaving terribly well," Bim exclaimed, merrily. "Now, Annabel, here is your chance to convert him."

She laughed and shook her hand, as they rode away, and went into the house and sat down and for a time was like one whose heart is broken.

"Oh, the troubles of the young!" her mother exclaimed, as she kissed her.

"They are ever the wonder of the old!" said Kelso, who stood near.

"I love him! I love him!" the girl moaned.

"I don't wonder," her father answered. "He is a big, brave, clean lad, and handsome as a Greek god. He will love you all the better for your self-restraint. It makes me proud of you, my daughter—proud of you! Be of good cheer. The day of your emancipation may not be long delayed."

Some two miles down the road Harry found Abe standing between the horses, holding the runaway by his forelock. The latter was saddled and bridled, while the buggy went on ahead.

"That is a wonderful girl," said Harry, as he and Abe were riding along together. "She is very modest and gentle hearted."

"And as pleasant to look at as the flowery meadows," Abe answered.

"I have promised to stop there a few minutes on our way back."

"It is possible Bim could get a divorce," said Abe, looking down thoughtfully at the mane of his horse. "I'll ask Stuart what he thinks about it when I see him again."

"I hope you'll see him soon."

"As soon as I can get to Springfield."

Brimstead and Abe had a talk together, while Harry went into the house.

"Say, there's a good many kinds o' trouble," said the former, in a low tone, "but one o' the worst is skunks. Say, I'll tell ye, there's a feller lives over in the woods a few miles from here that had a skunk in a pen. His name is Hinge. Somebody had been stealin' his grain, so the other night he hitched that skunk right under the barn door. The thief came and the skunk punished him tolerable severe. The next day Free Collar, the famous constable, was comin' up the road from Sangamon county and met that man Biggs on a horse. Say—"

Brimstead looked about him and stepped close to Abe and added in a tone of extreme confidence: "Biggs had left a streak behind him a mile long. Its home was Biggs. It had settled down and gone into business on him and was doin' well and gettin' a reputation. Collar coughed and backed away. For four days he had been chasin' that man to arrest him. Biggs had been hid in the woods near Hinge's cabin an' had stole grain for his horses.

"'Here I am,' said Biggs. 'You can have me. I'm lonesome.'

"'You'll be lonesomer 'for I go near ye,' says Collar.

"'I thought you wanted to arrest me,' says Biggs.

"'Say, man, I'd 'a' been glad to see you go to prison for a year or two, but now I'm pium sorry for ye,' says Collar. 'A constable who wouldn't run if he smelt you comin' would be a durn fool.'

"They started in opposite directions. In half a minute the constable hollered to Biggs:

"'Say, they got a railroad train on a track over in Ohio, but they can't make it run. I wouldn't wonder if you could help 'em.'"

Brimstead added in a half whisper:

Biggs went on, but the poor devil is livin' a God lonesome life. He can't sleep in a buildin' an' his food'll have to be throwed to him. It's a new way to defeat justice."

Abe's laughter was like the neigh of a horse. It brought Harry out of the house. He mounted his pony and, as they rode away, Abe told him of the fate of Biggs.

"I don't believe he'll take another Illinois girl away with him," Abe laughed.

"Talk about the chains of bondage! He's buried in 'em," Harry exclaimed.

In a moment he said: "That lovely girl gave me a necktie and a pair of gloves that she has knit with her own hands. I'll never forget the way she did it and the look of her. It rather touched my heart."

"She's as innocent as a child," said Abe. "It's hard on a girl like that to have to live in this new country. Her father and mother have promised to let her come for a visit with Ann. I'll go up next Saturday and take her down to New Salem with me."

This kindly plan of Abe's—so full of pleasant possibilities—fell into hopeless ruin next day, when a letter came from Dr. Allen, telling him that Ann was far gone with a dangerous fever. Both Abe and Harry dropped their work and went home. Ann was too sick to see her lover.

The little village was very quiet those hot summer days. The sorrow of the pretty maiden had touched the hearts of the simple kindly folk who lived there. They would have helped her bear it—if that had been possible—as readily as they would have helped at a raising. For a year or more there had been a tender note in their voices when they spoke of Ann. They had learned with great gladness of her engagement to marry Abe. The whole community were as one family with its favorite daughter about to be crowned with good fortune greater than she knew. Now that she was stricken down, their feeling was more than sympathy. The love of justice, the desire to see a great wrong righted, in a measure, was in their hearts when they sought news of the little sufferer at the tavern.

There was no shouting in the street, no story-telling in the dooryards, no jesting in the stores and houses, no merry parties, gladdened by the notes of the violin, in the days and nights of Ann's long illness.

Samson writes in his diary that Abe went about like a man in a dream, with no heart for work or study. He spent much of his time at the doctor's office, feeling for some straw of hope.

One late day in August, as he stood talking with Samson Traylor in the street, Dr. Allen called him from his door step. Abe turned very pale as he obeyed the summons.

"I've just come from her bedside," said Dr. Allen. "She wants to see you. I've talked it over with her parents, and we've decided to let you and her have a little visit together. You must be prepared for a great change in Ann. There's not much left of the poor girl. A breath would blow her away. But she wants to see you. It may be better than medicine. Who knows?"

The two men went across to the tavern. Mrs. Rutledge and Abe tiptoed up the stairway. The latter entered the room of the sick girl. The woman closed the door. Ann Rutledge was alone with her lover. There were none who knew what happened in that solemn hour save the two—one of whom was on the edge of eternity, and the other was never to speak of it. The only record of that hour is to be found in the face and spirit of a great man.

Years later Samson wrote in a letter.

"I saw Abe when he came out of the tavern that day. He was not the Abe we had all known. He was different. There were new lines in his face. It was sorrowful. His steps were slow. He had passed out of his young manhood. When I spoke to him, he answered with that gentle dignity now so familiar to all who know him. From that hour he was Abraham Lincoln."

Ann passed away before the month ended and became, like many of her kind, an imperishable memory. In her presence the spirit of the young man had received such a baptism that henceforward, taking thought of her, he was to love purity and all cleanness, and no Mary who came to his feet with tears and ointment was ever to be turned away.

CHAPTER XVI.

Wherein Young Mr. Lincoln Safely Passes Two Great Danger Points and Turns Into the Highway of His Manhood.

For days thereafter the people of New Salem were sorely troubled. Abe Lincoln, the ready helper in time of need, the wise counselor, the friend of all—"old and young, dogs and horses," as Samson was wont to say—the pride and hope of the little cabin village, was breaking down under his grief. He seemed to care no more for work or study or friendship. He wandered out in the woods and upon the prairies alone. Many feared that he would lose his reason.

There was a wise and merry-hearted man who lived a mile or so from the village. His name was Bowlin Green. Every one on Salem Hill and in the country round about it laid claim to the friendship of this remarkable man. Those days when one of middle age had established himself in the affections of a community, its members had a way of adopting him. So Mr. Green had been adopted into many families from Beardstown to Springfield. He was everybody's "Uncle Bowlin." He had a most unusual circumference and the strength to carry it. He was indeed a man of extended boundaries, embracing noble gifts, the best of which was good nature. His jests, his loud laughter and his quaking circumference were the three outstanding factors in his popularity. The loss of either would have been a misfortune to himself and neighbors. His ruddy cheeks and curling locks and kindly dark eyes and large head were details of importance. Under all were a heart with the love of men, a mind of unusual understanding and a hand skilled in all the arts of the Kentucky pioneer. He could grill a venison steak and roast a grouse and broil a chicken in a way which had filled the countryside with fond recollections of his hospitality; he could kindle a fire with a bow and string, a pine stick and some shavings; he could make anything from a splint broom to a rocking horse with his new jack-knife. Abe Lincoln was one of the many men who knew and loved him.

On a warm, bright afternoon early in September, Bowlin Green was going around the pasture to put his fence in repair, when he came upon young Mr. Lincoln. The latter sat in the shade of a tree on the hillside. He looked "terribly peaked," as Uncle Bowlin has said in a letter.

"Why, Abe, where have you been?" he asked. "The whole village is scared. Samson Traylor was here last night lookin' for ye."

"I'm like a deer that been hurt," said the young man. "I took to the woods. Wanted to be alone. You see, I had a lot of thinking to do—the kind of thinking that every man must do for himself. I've got the brush cleared away, at last, so I can see through. I had made up my mind to go down to your house for the night and was trying to decide whether I have energy enough to do it."

"Come on; it's only a short step," urged the big-hearted Bowlin. "The wife and babies are over to Beardstown. We'll have the whole place to ourselves. The feather beds are ladder high. I've got a haunch of venison buried in the hide and some prairie chickens that I killed yesterday, and, besides, I'm lonesome."

"What I feel the need of, just now, is a week or two of sleep," said Mr. Lincoln, as he rose and started down the long hill with his friend.

Some time later Bowlin Green gave Samson this brief account of what happened in and about the cabin:

"He wouldn't eat anything. He wanted to go down to the river for a dip, and I went with him. When we got back, I induced him to take off his clothes and get into bed. He was fast asleep in ten minutes. When night came I went up the ladder to bed. He was still asleep when I came down in the morning. I went out and did my chores. Then I cut two venison steaks, each about the size o' my hand, and a half moon of bacon. I pounded the venison to pulp with a little salt and bacon mixed in. I put it on the broiler and over a bed o' hickory coals. I got the coffee into the pot and up next to the fire and some potatoes in the ashes. I basted a bird with bacon strips and put it into the roaster and set it back o' the broiling bed. Then I made some biscuits and put 'em into the oven. I tell you, in a little while the smell o' that fireplace would have 'woke the dead—honest! Abe began to stir. In a minute I heard him call:

"'Say, Uncle Bowlin, I'm goin' to get up an' eat you out o' house and home. I'm hungry and I feel like a new man. What time is it?'

"'Well, I declare,' says he, 'I've had about sixteen hours o' solid sleep. The world looks better to me this morning.'

"He hurried into his clothes and we sat down at the table with the steak and the chicken and some wild grape jelly and baked potatoes, with new butter and coffee and cream and hot biscuit and clover honey, and say, we both et till we was ashamed of it.

"At the table I told him a story and got a little laugh out of him. He stayed with me three weeks, choring around the place and taking it easy. He read all the books I had, until you and Doc Allen came with the law books. Then he pitched into them. I think he has changed a good deal since Ann died. He talks a lot about God and the hereafter."

To Be Continued.

Wars Not Yet Ended, Is Pershing's Warning

When Mrs. Daisy Vanscoy, mother of an Omaha World war veteran, told little Warren Pershing she did not want him "to grow up and be a soldier," while General Pershing made a brief stop there en route to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives at Lincoln, General Pershing turned to her and said:

"Madam, I want my boy to grow up so that if his country needs him he will be willing to fight for it. We all want to create friendly relations with peoples of all countries, but if war comes we must accept the challenge."

Mrs. Vanscoy remarked that she hoped "war was going to be made impossible," and the general told her not to "run away with that notion." General Pershing declined to comment on the armament conference.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

HAPPY New Year! We tried to turn a new leaf but we see we still have Miss 1095 with us. Maybe at that she is good for another year.

Miss 1186 cannot disguise the fact that she is an athletic girl, for when she chooses an afternoon blouse it has the ear marks of a middy which has been tamed and taught a few parlor tricks. We sympathize with the wistful girl who wears it, for we can tell by her expression that her heart is in the woods where camp fires and hikes have their call and it is only from necessity that she stays indoors at all.

Miss 1035 looks almost pretty enough to be a doll and grace the top of dish full of powder puffs even though she is wearing a morning dress. We said almost but we are perfectly sure that if she can look that attractive in the morning that she would be ravishing in an evening gown and could indeed pose as the model for the minjature ladies who form the handles on so many of the fancy boxes we have seen in the shops this season. She has just discovered that we have a man on the page!

He—the wretch—is as vain as the rest of us. Otherwise why did he come? His shirt is silk! Yes silk! And it fits! And he has more of them. But we cannot resist this—he may know how to wear them well but he couldn't make one to save his life.

When a girl looks as pretty as Miss 1251, it seems a shame to add another garment. But of this we are sure, she is the essence of elegance for nothing stamps a real lady as much as her manners and the quality and taste of her lingerie.

Three little maids all in a row.

"WHAT!" shouts Benny, "do I look like a little maid?"

Well, hardly, we say as we beg forgiveness, but we notice that he is looking at a little maid and we wouldn't be surprised if he would be asking one or the other for a stroll or a dance. It depends whether he prefers the young ladies in coat and tam or in dainty frocks.

No. 1186—Ladies' and Misses' Blouse—Cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2 yards 32-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 9375—Men's and Boys' Shirt—Cut in sizes 12½ to 19 inches neck measure. Size 14½ requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1035—Ladies' Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4 yards 32-inch material with 2¼ yards binding.

No. 1095—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 36-inch material for jumper and 1¾ yards 36-inch material for guimpe.

No. 1251—Ladies' and Misses' Costume Slip—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅝ yards 32-inch material with 3 yards hemstitching and 2½ yards ribbon.

No. 1164—Boys' Suit—Cut in sizes 2 to 8 years. Size 4 requires 2 yards 32-inch material with 5¾ yards binding.

No. 9866—Girls' Coat—Cut in sizes 8 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 54-inch material.

No. 1194—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 8 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting with 2¼ yards ruffling.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

I told Mr. Norcross about the bulletins and was brash enough to add: "We're headed for the receivership all right, I guess; our stock has tumbled to twenty-nine, and there's a regular dog-fight going on over it at the railroad post in the Exchange. Wall Street's afire and burning up, so they say."

The chief hadn't eaten enough to keep a cat alive, but at that he pushed his chair back and reached for his hat.

"Come on, Jimmie," he snapped. "We've got to get busy. And there isn't going to be any receivership."

We reached the railroad headquarters—which were as dead and quiet as a graveyard—a little before Mr. Ripley and Billoughby got down. But Mr. Editor Cantrell was there, waiting to shoot an anxious question at the boss.

"Well, Norcross, are you ready to talk now?"

"Not just yet; tomorrow, maybe," was the good-natured rejoinder.

"All right; then perhaps you will tell me this: Do you, yourself, believe that four or five thousand railroad men have gone on strike out of sheer sympathy for a few hundred C. S. & W. employes, most of whom are merely common laborers?"

The boss spread out his hands. "You have all the facts that anybody has, Cantrell."

"Can you look me in the eye and tell me that you haven't fomented this eruption on the quiet to get the better of the Red Tower crowd in some way?" demanded the editor.

"I can, indeed," was the smiling answer.

Cantrell looked as if he didn't more than half believe it.

"Being a newspaper man, I'm naturally suspicious," he put in. "There are big doings down underneath all this that I can smell, but can't dig up. Everything about this strike is too blamed good-natured. I've talked with half a dozen of the leaders, and with any number of the rank and file. They all grin and give me the wink, as if it were the best joke that was ever pulled off."

Again Mr. Norcross smiled handsomely. "If you push me to it, Cantrell, I may say that this is exactly their attitude toward me!"

"Well," said the editor, getting up to go, "it's doing one thing to you, good and proper. Your railroad stock is tumbling down-stairs so fast that it can't keep up with itself."

"I hope it will tumble still more," said the boss, pleasantly, with another sort of enigmatic smile; and with that Mr. Cantrell had to be content.

As the editor went out, Fred May brought in the bunch of forenoon telegrams and laid them on the desk. They were quickly glanced at and tossed over to me as fast as they were read. Most of them were plaintive little yips from a strike-stricken lot of people along the Short Line who seemed to think that the world had come to an end, but there were three bearing the New York date line and signed "Dunton." The earliest had been sent shortly after the opening of the Stock Exchange, and it ran thus:

"Morning papers announce strike and complete tie-up of P. S. L. Why no report from you of labor troubles threatening? Compromise at any cost and wire emphatic denial of strike. Answer quick."

The second of the series had been filed for transmission an hour later and it was still more sawtoothed.

"Later reports confirm newspaper story. Your failure to compromise instantly with employes will break stock market and subject you to investigation for criminal incompetency. Answer."

The third message had been sent still later.

"Your continued silence inexcusable. If no favorable report from you by six o'clock you may consider yourself discharged from the company's service and criminal proceedings on charge of conspiracy will be instituted at once."

There was no mention of Collingwood, and I could only imagine that Major Kendrick's telegram had not yet reached the president. I thought things were beginning to look pretty serious for us if Mr. Dunton was going to try to drag us into the courts, but Mr. Norcross was still smiling when he handed me the last and latest telegram in the bunch that May had brought in. It was from Mr. Chadwick, and was good-naturedly laconic.

"To G. Norcross, G. M.,
"Portal City.

"Just returned from trip to Seattle. What's doing on the Short Line? "Chadwick."

"A couple of telegrams, Jimmie," said the chief, as he passed this last wire over, and I got my note-book ready.

"To B. Dunton, New York. Strike is sympathetic and not subject to compromise. Mails moving regularly, but all other traffic suspended indefinitely. My office closes today, and my resignation, effective at once, goes to you on Fast Mail tonight."

"Now one to Mr. Chadwick, and you may send it in code," he directed crisply. Then he dictated:

"See newspapers for account of strike. Hatch and eight of his associates were killed last night in railroad wreck. Dunton has demanded my resignation and I have given it. Have plan for complete reorganization along lines discussed in beginning, and need your help. At market opening tomorrow sell P. S. L. large blocks and repurchase in driblets as price goes down. Repeat until I tell you to stop. Wire quick if you are with us."

Just as I was taking the last sentence, Mr. Ripley and Billoughby came in, and Mr. Norcross took them both into the third room of the suite and shut the door. An hour later when the door opened and they came out, the boss was summing up the new orders to Billoughby: "There's a lot to do, and you have my authority to hire all the help you need. See the bankers yourself, personally, and get them to interest other local buyers along the line, the more of them, and the smaller they are, the better. I'll take care of Portal City, myself. I've had Van Britt on the wire and he is taking care of the employes—yes, that goes as it lies, and is a part of the original plan; every man who works for P. S. L. is going to own a bit of stock, if we have to carry him for it and let him pay a dollar a week. More than that, they shall have representation on the board if they want it. And while you are knocking about, take time to show these C. S. & W. folks how they can climb back into the saddle. Red Tower is down and out, and they can keep it out if they want to."

* * * *

I suppose I might rattle this old type-machine of mine indefinitely and tell the story of the financial fight that filled the next few days; of how the boss and Mr. Ripley and Billoughby got the bankers and practically everybody together all along the Short Line and sprung the big plan upon them, which was nothing less than the snapping up, on a tumbling stock market, of the opportunity now presented to them of owning—actually owning in fee simple—their own railroad, the buying to be done quietly through Mr. Chadwick's brokers in Chicago and New York.

There was some opposition and jangling and see-sawing back and forth, of course, but the newspapers, led by the Mountaineer, took hold, and then, prety soon, everybody took hold; after which the only trouble was to keep people—our own rank and file among them—from buying P. S. L. Common so fast that the New Yorkers would catch on and run the price up.

They didn't catch on—not until after it was too late; and the minute Mr. Chadwick wired us from Chicago that we were safe, the strike went off, as you might say, between two minutes, and Mr. Norcross called a meeting of stockholders, the same to be held—bless your heart!—in Portal City, the thriving metropolis of the region in which, counting Mr. Chadwick in as one of us, a good, solid voting majority of the stock was now held. The Mountaineer printed the call, and it spoke of the railroad as "our railroad company!"

The meeting was held in due time, and Mr. Chadwick was there to preside. He made a cracking good chairman, and the way he dilated on the fact that now the country—and the employes—had a railroad of their own, and that the whole nation would be looking to see how we would demonstrate the problem we had taken over, actually brought cheers—think of it; cheers in a railroad stockholders' meeting.

Following Mr. Chadwick's talk there was the usual routine business; reports were read and it was shown that the Short Line, notwithstanding all the stealings and mismanagements was still a good going proposition at the price at which it had been bought in. A new board of directors was chosen, and as soon as the new board got together, Mr. Norcross went back to his office in the headquarters, not as general manager, this time—not on your life!—but as the newly elected president of Pioneer Short Line. And by the same token, the first official circular that came out—a copy of which I sent, tied up with a blue ribbon, to Maisie Ann—read like this:

"To all Employes:

"Effective this day, Mr. James F. Dodds is appointed Assistant to the President with headquarters in Portal City. "G. Norcross, President

That's all; all but a little talk between the boss and Mr. Upton Van Britt that took place in our office on the day after Mr. Van Britt, still kicking about the hard work that the boss was always piling upon him, had been appointed general manager.

"You've made the riffle, Graham—just as I said you would," said our own and only millionaire, after he had got through abusing the fates that wouldn't let him go back East and play with his coupon shears and his yachts and polo ponies. "You're going to be the biggest man this side of the mountains, some day; and the day isn't so very far off, either."

It was just here that the boss got out of his chair and walked to the other end of the room. When he came back it was to say:

"You think I have won out, Upton, and so does everybody else. I suppose it looks that way to the man in the street. But I haven't, you know. I have lost the one thing for which I would gladly give all the business success I have ever made or hope to make."

Mr. Van Britt's smile was more than half a grin.

"It isn't lost, Graham: it's only gone before. Can't you wait a decent little while?"

"If I should wait all my life it wouldn't be long enough, Upton," was the reply. "What you said to me—that time when we first spoke of Collingwood—was true. You said she loved the other man—and so she did."

This time Mr. Van Britt's smile was a whole grin.

"I said it, and I'll say it again. She didn't realize it or admit it, even to herself you know; she's too good and clean-hearted for anything like that. But I could see it plainly enough, and so could everybody else except the two people most nearly concerned. I didn't mean Howie Collingwood: you were the 'other man,' Graham."

At this the boss whirled short around and tramped to the other end of the room again, standing for quite a little while with one foot on the low window-sill and making out like he was looking down at the traffic clattering along in Nevada avenue. But I'll bet a quarter he never saw a single wheel of it. When he came back our way his eyes were shining and he put his hand on Mr. Van Britt's shoulder.

"It ought to have been you, Uppy," he said, dropping back to the old college nickname. "You're by long odds the better man. When—when do you think I might venture to take a little run across to New York?"

At that Mr. Van Britt laughed out loud.

"Ho! ho!" he said. "I suppose I ought to say a year. You can wait one little year, can't you, Graham?"

"Not on your life!" rasped the boss. And then: "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll compromise with the proprieties, or whatever it is that you're insisting on, and make it six months. But that's the limit—the absolute limit!"

And so it was.

THE END.

CANADA SECOND TO U. S. IN OWNING AUTOMOBILES

Canada stands second to the United States as the greatest automobile owning nation in the world. The United States has 9,211,295 motor vehicles, or one to every 11 inhabitants, statistics show. Canada has one to every 21 inhabitants; New Zealand one to 41; Australia, one to 64; Cuba, one to 94; British Isles, one to 110. Liberia, with one to every 250,000 people, is at the bottom of the list.

The figures show that 83 per cent of the world's autos and motor trucks are in the United States. South Dakota leads the states in proportion to population, with one to every five persons, while the farming states generally average one to every 10 persons.

Canada, like the United States, has a large percentage of automobiles on farms. In Eastern Canada there are more in the cities, but in the prairie provinces farmers own considerably more. There are prosperous regions along the Canadian National railways where 99 per cent of the farmers have automobiles, and in many other districts at least 75 per cent of the farmers own machines. Tractors and trucks are now in common use on the farms throughout Western Canada.

A diamond known as a "brilliant" has 58 facets. A rose diamond is faceted only on the top and has a flat base.

Big Gain in Autos

"The best barometer to farm expansion and prosperity," said C. J. Yorath, "is the sale figures on automobiles." There are 61,000 automobiles in the province, a gain of 5,000 in a year. In 1908 there were only 74. The gain in the entire West, which is being transformed by the settler's plow, is 500 per cent in seven years.

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When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1696. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, DEC. 29, 1921.

The mailed fist is on its way to the dead letter office.

Jazz is said to be dying. But that is not conclusive, it has always sounded like that.

There is too much talk about the collapse of civilization. Civilization is not a balloon inflated with hot air.

"An economist has figured it out that a wife is worth $2.69 a day." He has a lot of nerve, trying to figure out what other men's wives are worth.

There may be something in the accusation that prohibition makes money tight. When men were tight, in the wet days, their money was all loose change.

Lima Beane says the label on the bottle doesn't always mean what it says but "At Rest" on the casket does.

This is not a criticism, it's an observation. Short skirts look better stood up in than sat down in.

One professor says fish think and another professor says angle worms think. Now is there a professor who is smart enough to tell us what an angle worm thinks of a fish?

Secretary Hughes seems to be having the time of his life.

In China character is judged by fingernails. In this country reputation is judged by thumbprints.

"Among the immigrants en route to the United States are a gorilla family of five from South Africa." More work for the melting pot.

People do not take much time to look at a perfect piece of machinery or an architectural masterpiece, but they enjoy standing around viewing the remains of a wreck.

The fellow who defies the law of gravity doesn't need a jury trial.

It is probable that we'll have to fight Senator Reed for the millennium before we can have it.

We suppose an agitator gets pretty tired of agitating but isn't versatile enough to take up any other life work.

Successful bandits haven't much chance to display their wealth. Their only hope is to get into the society of the new rich.

Marshal Foch traveled 20,000 miles in America. Some day he may come back and see the country.

Astrologers see more war and other great calamities. That's funny. The stars we say good night to look peaceful enough.

General Wood has had the order of the Rising Sun conferred upon him. It pays to get up in the morning.

An old soak is the kind of human baggage who would rather walk a mile with a filbert in either shoe than ride on the water wagon over an asphalt street.

One hopeful sign is that President Harding, Secretary Hughes and the American delegates to the big conference are working together for limited armaments and for peace, not for the glory of any one man.

Switzerland, as everybody knows has a model little republic. It runs better than her well-known watches.

What the world needs is fewer pictures of movie stars and more pictures of people at work.

Fatty Arbuckle is broke, so it is reported. Doesn't seem possible until it is remembered that he has been in the hands of lawyers for several weeks.

Many business enterprises have been built up on the theory that a fool and his money are soon parted.

If today is beautiful the pessimist looks forward to tomorrow for gloom with which to feed his soul.

An end to freedom has come in Russia. No more free newspapers, no more free books. Sovietism has abandoned its system of "no rents no rates, no taxes." The people must go back to the slavery of paying for what they want. Thus bolshevism loses its lure.

Men who do nothing miss the thrill of finishing the job.

No matter how silly it sounds to say it, mankind wouldn't amount to much without womankind.

The fellow who stops has sense enough to look and listen.

Japan claims that we taught her a number of old tricks. If that is true we ought to be able to teach her some new ones.

To get an idea of the bigness of the Pacific treaty, see who is barking at it.

"Socrates earned an equivalent of $75 a year." It was enough for him. He wore only a brief kimono and went without shoes.

Unemployment conditions are improving but not enough to frighten the fellows who are afraid of work.

Some of the Irish in New York want to keep right on fighting for Ireland, in New York.

A hanging is like a wedding in that it can't function if the chief victim is absent.

Mr. Wilson took up more time parading before the opening of the Versailles meeting than the Washington conference has consumed in reaching two or three practical agreements.

France's Fears and Her Frank Friends

The strange and beautiful affection for France, born in this country 150 years ago and hallowed with the blood of thousands of Americans in the World war, does not blind us to the fact that the bogy now tormenting the French is about as substantial as one of Riley's goblins.

We find ourselves sympathizing with France in her nervous affliction while we are thoroughly convinced that her fear of a new German aggression is wholly hysterical. Americans abroad are able to stand off and get a proper slant at affairs in the continental establishment. They and the thinkers of England who are as interested as France in Germany's intentions agree that the republic is terrorized with a shadow.

It is no task at all to rig a big empty bugaboo and sell it to an emotional people as a first-class peril. We have newspapers dedicated to that work in this country. It is precisely what outsiders in Germany are doing with rumors of the secret manufacture of artillery, the formation of safety organizations that may be changed to a soldiery overnight, the excessive production of "sporting" arms and ammunition and a spirit of aggression that is not at all dead.

France thinks she is misunderstood. She is not divided from Germany by nature and the orphan strip of land serving as a buffer is itself a perpetual subject for alarmist thinking. She has the longest memory in Christendom, though even a feeble power of recollection would suffice to keep before her the extermination of 2,000,000 of her youth at war with the world's bully. Her country is impoverished and her appeals for unfailing enforcement of reparation terms are met with economists' talk of a moratorium.

We understand these conditions as clearly as does France. But we know too that Germany with an empty sock and the most staggering debt in history is simply not going back to war. Germany today has no ally worth fighting room and the alignment in the late war is the alignment of national sentiment in peace as long as the allies wish to preserve it. Because we believe this and believe that France herself has no scheme of conquest America merely does not understand why she aggressively insists on bleeding herself to support hundreds of thousands of soldiers who will live and die and fight nothing but a phantom host of fears.

France seeks assurance that her late allies will remain beside her. America has never put an agreement of that sort in writing. But no writing was necessary in the World war and the sympathies of the great American people are today as they have ever been. Perhaps frank friends will do France good, friends who fought and bled at her side, and are willing now to tell her plainly that there is no sense in joining her in a war with shapeless terrors and impalpable shadows.

An English Free State Next

Another stride in self-determination! Scotchmen in Glasgow are launching a movement for a Scottish Free State. They, like the Irish, would go their way in the world alone, recognizing no English authority either to stamp their coinage or decide the tax and strength of whisky.

Scotchmen build the ships of Britain and run most of them. They construct very much of the machinery that goes out in the world as "Made in England." They are managers and directors in coal mining companies, the agents for farflung foreign enterprises, the namers of discount rates. Go into the Canadian north and the factors of the fur companies are Scotch. Drop into a shipping agency in Australia and the man at the big desk has Scotch written all over him. How much of the government of the British empire, from members of the cabinet to clerks in the humblest bureaus, is Scotch no one perhaps could tell offhand. But from the loudness of the squeal which Englishmen have emitted from time to time we may judge that this is a great deal.

So if this Scottish Free State should ever be erected the processes might involve not merely a standoffish attitude toward English direction and advise, but also Scottish withdrawal from the bossing of England. It would be a highly interesting affair to watch. Yet it would certainly be painful for multitudes of the persons concerned, the principal sufferers being Scotch.

The Affair of Yap

In the controversy over Yap Americans indulged in a naturally human exaggeration about the strategic importance of the island just as the Japanese have resorted to exaggeration over the fortifying of Guam. The waters around Yap are dangerous. A fleet operating from the place would be subjected to very much the same perils as a fleet which attacked it. The same thing is true of Guam.

Strongholds in the mids of reefs and breakers and temperamental ocean currents are like banks of deposit in a quaking bog, admirable for defense, but for nothing else worth mentioning.

The meat of the argument over Yap had to do with cables. A message sent from San Francisco to Manila would go by way of Honolulu to Midway island, through Guam to Luzon and across that island to destination. At Guam, a cable branches off to Yap and thence to the Dutch Celebes which is within touch with the Philippines. The original arrangements over Yap were with Germany. After the war, Japan claimed all things German in the eastern Pacific. Versailles confirmed the title and the council of the League of Nations underwrote it. The United States had done far more in the war than had Japan and insisted that she had rights as to the disposal of Yap which neither Versailles nor Geneva was justified in ignoring.

Obviously if the direct cable from Guam to Luzon was cut and an enemy controlled Yap we'd be cut off entirely from communication with the Philippines. Obviously, too, if Japan continued to carry out the policy of the closed door any trader's message destined for the Dutch East Indies would stop at Yap. The state department has asked not for possession of Yap, but for its neutralization.

The point has practically been won. It is agreed by Japan that Yap shall not be fortified, the natives shall not be armed and the use of the cable service shall not be limited. Technically, the Japanese mandate remains in force. Actually, it does only in part.

Japan Had To

Japan took her time to agree to the 5-5-3 ratio laid down in the Harding-Hughes program of naval limitation. Yet from the moment that Great Britain endorsed this plan it was made certain that Japan would have to do so also.

She could not hold out if the other nations were firm.

Naturally Americans have emphasized their own needs for the establishment of peace and order in the world and for the elimination of provocations to war. But of the nations concerned in the naval limitation proposals not one so much as Japan requires a long holiday from the alarms of war, feverish preparations against war, competition in war equipments.

The Japanese, under the Versailles mandates, have acquired a wide and scattered ocean empire. It will take many years to consolidate this territory and to turn it to use either for emigrants from Japan or as a profitable field of trading. Korea is still a mere outlying military stronghold and no part of it has become extensively a home for the sons and daughters of Nippon. Manchuria today is little more developed than it was when the last of the Russians tramped away under the urgency of Japanese bayonets. Here are problems to occupy most of the intelligent attention of a nation carrying through a policy of expansion.

On top of these difficulties are pressing domestic questions—how to check harassing and burdensome taxes, how to encourage industrial development by which the congested population shall obtain food, how to deal with the growth of liberalism which is the ferment against feudalism.

Japan had too little to gain by being obdurate in the matter of limiting or defining naval strength. She had everything to lose if the conference, failing to agree upon the fundamental question of naval strength, failed as well to settle those other problems containing menaces to Japan from military defeat to violent revolution.

He Was a Good Fellow

It has been harder to make a living this year than for some time past, but figures compiled by actuaries of 39 leading life insurance companies show that it has been easier to remain alive in the United States and Canada in 1921 than it ever has been before.

Ailments that come in advanced years and are due mostly to our habits of living continue to account for about the same number of victims each year. The encouraging sign in the underwriters' report is that contagious diseases claim fewer dead as the years roll by. Pneumonia this year claimed only two victims to five in 1920. Tuberculosis, once the cause of one death in four, is now responsible for only one in nine. Influenza, the modern scourge of white peoples, carried off one victim in 1921 to eight in 1920. It has been practically exterminated on this continent.

Homicides and suicides have shown an increase and the "bacillus automobilis" is more generally prevalent. But deaths from disease are indicated with a descending line on the statistician's chart. In the first 10 months of 1920 the companies paid claims covering 182,672 deaths. In the same period this year their claims covered 158,364 deaths, and the total of persons insured was, of course, substantially larger.

It is a happy custom with New Year celebrants to put the old year on trial for its numerous misdeeds, its disasters and defeats of human hopes. This aging year will be found guilty, as every year has been before, but it can be said in a plea for clemency that the old gentleman with the scythe has been considerably less active in 1921's term of office than in any of his predecessor's terms.

Mr. Trotzky, it is said by one who pretends to know is not at all like Mr. Lenine, and probably both are glad of it.

Mr. Edison talks about making artificial gold, but not even Mr. Edison's dreams all come true.

CAROLINE RUINS ARE MYSTERY

LATE that night when the others were sipping the inevitable tea on the broad veranda, I slipped away down the long hill toward the settlements, writes Junius B. Wood in National Geographic Magazine. In a pocket was a little map in India ink and water colors, which Johann Kubary, the scientist, who buried himself in the Caroline Islands, had made in 1874 of the ruins of Nanmatal, the city of stone walls and canals off the east coast of Ponape which has outlived the facts of its origin.

Storms through countless generations have filled the broad, straight canals until the sands are dry at low tide, but the walls of heavy basaltic monoliths, in some places 30 feet high, have withstood typhoons and earthquakes, proof of a civilization forgotten when Quiros came, in 1595 and found the natives living in flimsy houses of thatch and sticks.

Charles Darwin, F. W. Christian, the Rev. MacMillan Brown, Dr. Amberg, and others of greater or lesser fame have delved in the ruins near Metalanim Harbor and evolved theories of their origin. They do not agree whether the patch of land 1200 yards long and half as wide once was a tropical Venice or whether through the ages it has been gradually sinking, swallowed by the sea and smothered by vegetation. The waves still beat against its massive sea walls, while hundreds of little shell rings, used for money and necklaces, can be found even today.

One incident chronicled by all the scientists, like the fragment of bone from which the archaeologist reconstructs a dinosaur is that a metal spearhead was once found in the ruins; and another, less generally known, comes from Capt. John J. Mahlmann of Yokahama that 40 years ago he copied two Chinese ideographs carved on one of the big stones. However, the whereabouts of the spearhead is unknown and the letter, which the English captain sent to Shanghai was lost and he never could locate the stone again.

Origin a Mystery.

Some say modern buccaneers built the city of stone without the natives knowing it, others trace it to the Copper Age, and the present Japanese claim it was the work of their ancestors, who built the uncemented fort in Osaka.

A similar deserted city stands in the hills on the mainland of Ponape, back of the port of Ronkiti, on the southwest corner of the island. Near this is the home of Henry Nanpel, a remarkable native chief, who has traveled extensively in Europe and America and is the bulwark of the Christian work on the island. He probably could tell more about the ruins than any other man; but the scientists have confined their researches to Nanmatal, which is more easily accessible.

Kubary first searched Nanmatal for Godefroy's museum, and when Governor Berg was in the islands he shipped so many specimens to the Leipzig museum that the government sent an expedition to clear away the jungle and study the city and the slightly different ruins on the island of Kusaie.

The latter adjoin the settlement, and as soon as the expedition left, the natives, directed by an unawed American planter, supplemented the visitors' labors by using a good portion of the uncovered walls for building a breakwater and pier, greatly to the wrath of the Leipzig students of ancient history, when they heard about it, a year later.

After his last visit to the Nanmatal ruins, Governor Berg died suddenly, justifying the native superstition that gods punish intruders.

The present governor has a big white book in which visitors, either after exploring Nanmatal or discussing it in the cool of his residence, are requested to write their opinion of its origin.

The sight of the massive walls, silent and impressive, still surrounded by the narrow, straight canals and overgrown with jungle, is worth the blistered back, wet feet and skinned shins necessary to reach the ruins. However, as each student has a different verdict, the present method, more reassuring for governors and less strenuous for visitors, may be equally conclusive.

Night on Ponape.

The broad road from the headquarters residence to the village below was a silvered path between black walls of trees. Only the stars were in the sky that night, and nowhere are they as bright as in the tropics.

Through the still air from a native settlement along the bay came the occasional thump of a drum and the echoes of laughter. The big parade ground was silent and deserted, the old Spanish wall and the new Japanese schoolhouse ghostly in the starlight. No spooning couples were in the village park.

The local police turn in early in Ponape. The governor says he has arrested only 23 men, all for stealing. One took a bottle of sake from the Japanese store and the others eloped to short distances with their friends' wives. As the authorities discourage primitive methods of vengeance, local home wreckers are put in jail.

The house where I was going was dark, but alive with the deep breathing of many sleepers. It was a pretentious dwelling, long and low, like a field barracks, with a narrow porch along the side, on which opened the rooms for different families. A "Hello!" brought an answering shout, and I stepped through an open door into darkness. Somebody appeared with a lantern.

My host and his family had been sleeping according to the custom of the tropics. The wife slipped on a skirt, and he with two stretches was fully clothed in shirt and trousers. He took the lantern and we went into the residential social hall, a room with a table and two chairs and a waist high wall on three sides. The men and boys, who had been sleeping on the floor, pulled their mats outside and continued to snore.

Kubary's Map of Nanmatal.

The map which Kubary had made nearly half a century ago, with its water colors showing land and water, and each ruined building drawn to scale, was spread on the rough table under the smoking lantern. Each side had been numbered, corresponding to a list of names in native dialect down the side, like a city visitor's guide, showing the theaters, railroad stations and leading hotel.

"Those are our names for the city," he said.

There were 33 which Kubary had identified and nearly as many more about each one of which this man told some story. One was the king's castle, others were the prince's castle, temples, forts, sepulchers and holy places which common people must not enter.

Nanmatal means "in many openings," and the other native names were translated on the map into such crude descriptions as "great castle," "on the corner," "in the largest breakers," "cocoanut castle," "shadow of a tree," "under the chasm," "in the sepulcher," and so on for half a hundred buildings.

"My grandfather was an American, but it is hard to translate the names," he said. "My father was a native, but I have an American name. I want to go to America some time."

He pointed out the burial temple, where Governor Berg did his last excavating; the broad inclosed stretch of water, now filled with sand, which had been the inner harbor, and the wide entrance used for an anchorage when storms did not lash the sea wall. His spirit seemed to go back to the past glories of that distant age.

"Here's where the canoe stopped," he mused, putting a finger on an unmarked spot on the south side of the ancient city.

"What canoe?" I asked.

"That's only a story," he said. "We're Christians now and don't believe those stories any more. It's only what the old natives tell."

Legend of Mysterious City.

However, from his refusal to accompany me to the ruins and the reluctance of any natives to visit them, their superstitious belief in the dangers of the present world seem to outweigh their confidence in the safety of the future. He told the story, and it is probably as good a version of the rise and fall of the mysterious city as any which the scientists have concocted.

"Once two brothers, Oleosiba and Oleosoba, came to Ponape. They became chiefs and joined all the tribes in Ponape into one tribe. They wanted a great city and just asked for it, such was their power, and it came down from the sky just where it is at Nanmatal today. The other city, at Ronkiti, was built in the same way, and one brother lived in each city, ruling over the island. After them for hundreds of years there was only one king of Ponape. Soutolour was the last.

"When he was king, Ijokelekel, a warrior from Kusaie Island, which we call Kodou, came to attack the city. He had only one canoe and it carried 333 men. They reached Ponape in the night, and when day broke they saw the thousands of palms on the mountains and thought they were warriors, and were afraid to attack and went back to Kusaie.

"Ijokelekel came again in his canoe with 333 men and circled the island. Each day, from a distance, they saw the palms and were afraid to come closer, but went home a second time. When he came a third time he went only half way around the island and put the canoe into the harbor at Ronkiti. He sent some of his men ashore. Their instructions were:

"If you see any people ashore and there is an old woman among them, run back to the canoe, for I will go ashore and stay with her tonight."

"Soon the men came running back, saying they had seen an old woman. Ijokelekel went ashore and found her. That night, as they talked, he said:

"'There are many warriors in Ponape.'

"The old woman replied that there were few men, but many women on the islands, and that the warriors from Kusaie should stay and make their homes there.

"'But I have seen your warriors standing by the thousands on the mountain tops,' said Ijokelekel.

"Then the old woman, proud to show her knowledge, as all women are, laughed at him and answered:

"'They are only palms, and what you think are the waving spears of the war dance are only their branches blowing in the breeze.'

"Ijokelekel had learned what he wanted. He ran back to the canoe and they paddled around to Nanmatal. At daylight they attacked the city. Here is where they left the canoe.

"Jauteleur, a great warrior, led the men of Ponape. They fought for two days, and each night the warriors from Kusaie were beaten back to their canoe.

"On the third day, Jauteleur was again pushing back the strangers when one of the warriors from Kusaie drove a spear through his own foot, fastening it to the ground. The other warriors, who were running away, saw that their comrade stayed to fight, and came back to help him. They captured the city."

My host stopped lost in reverie, dreaming the romance of those stirring days. Civilization, with its laws and conventionalities of distant lands, has substituted work and worry for that carefree life. This man, a native leader, was interpreter for the Japanese chief of police. He might have been an Ijokelekel or a Jauteleur in another age.

"I have forgotten the name of the soldier who won the fight," he said, lapsing again into silence.

The name wouldn't come. He called in the rough Ponape dialect. The light step of bare feet came along the narrow porch. Leaning over the low wall was a woman, bare from the waist up, straight featured with threads of gray in the smooth black hair, sharp eyed and strong muscled as if a bronze Venus or fabled Nanmatal had been conjured into the dim light of the flickering lantern. Without raising his head, the man spoke in their native language.

"Nanparatak," she said. Homer would have picked a better name for the South Seas Achilles. I wrote it down while the jargon was fresh. When I looked again the dusky vision had disappeared as silently as the mythological Helen of Troy. The legend of Greece and that of Ponape have strange points of similarity.

"Janteleur and Soutolour were killed, and Ijokelekel divided Ponape into five tribes, just as they are today," he resumed. "But they did not live in either of the cities, for the gods who had built them were angry. Nobody has lived in them since, and when people go to them it rains and thunders, for the gods do not want them to be disturbed. Nobody has disturbed them since the German governor died."

BURYING IT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Melancholy

THE Winter days are colder than any days should be; in one week I grow older than I should grow in three; oh, sorrow seems my potion, I'm full of sad emotion while rubbing Jimpson's lotion upon my starboard knee. I see the young ones playing and whooping with a will: they're skating and they're sleighing upon the icy hill; ah, would that I could follow and in the snowdrifts wallow! but I sit here and swallow Doc Cinger's Duplex Pill. Play on, oh youthful friskers, your youth will not endure! Soon you'll be wearing whiskers, and grief will dog your spoor; like you I once was playing, adown the hillside sleighing; and now you see me spraying my limbs with Spavin Cure. Once I was young and stalwart, no blemish did I own, except a rather small wart ferninst my collarbone; but youthful years go flying, and now you see me sighing, consuming pills and trying to can the dotard's groan. My sorrow seems a fixture, in vain I try to smile, while taking Johnson's Mixture of Tar and Castor Ile; I'm old and tired and gloomy, my eyes are weak and rheumy, and pharmacists come to me and bear away my pile. But when the clouds are parted, and sunshine's streaming through, I won't be broken-hearted. I won't be sad and blue; it's when the heavens clear up you see the old boys cheer up: and now for Jenkins' Syrup of Cockleburs and Glue.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Bad Example

He whipped his boy for lying,
And his cheeks were flaming red,
And of course there's no denying
There was truth in what he said—
That a liar's always hated,
Even little fellow knew
That his father often stated
Many things that were untrue.

He caught the youngster cheating
And he sent him up to bed,
And it's useless now repeating
All the bitter things he said;
He talked of honor loudly
As a lesson to be learned,
And forgot he'd boasted proudly
Of the cunning tricks he'd turned

He heard the youngster swearing
And he punished him again—
He'd have no boy so daring
As to utter words profane,
Yet the youngster could have told him,
Poor misguided little elf,
That it seemed unfair to scold him
When he often cursed himself.

All in vain is splendid preaching
And the noble things we say,
All our talk is wasted teaching
If we do not lead the way.
We can never, by reviewing
All the sermons on the shelves,
Keep the younger hands from doing
What we often do ourselves.

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ABE MARTIN

Jake Bentley wants t' trade his corn crop fer a bicycle an' no questions asked.

There'll be an auction o' confiscated stills in th' courthouse yard Saturday afternoon.

Wait a Minute

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I notice by the garbage wagons that the grape fruit business is pretty good now."

Life's Discomforts.

Making New Year's resolutions.
Getting caught breaking them.

The holidays are passing and the income days are coming.

There's quite a difference between looking for a job and waiting for one.

TOWN GOSSIP.

Dan Owens is starting out the new year right. He came into town the other day to get a haircut and shave, the first since Labor day.

Girls who used to trip along the sidewalk now shuffle on it in their goloshes.

JUST A WORD

Diaries.

Someone once gave someone else a diary for Caristmas and forever afterwards they have been sold as presents. No one ever buys a diary for himself as he would have to use it to keep his conscience clear. He can't help what his friends give him so it goes into a pigeonhole.

Here is the average 1921 diary as it looks on Dec. 31, 1921:

Jan. 1.—Went to bed at 2:01 a. m. Woke up at 9 a. m. Got up at 10 a. m. Ate breakfast, fixed the furnace, answered the phone, helped get dinner, carried out the garbage, went to snow, was disappointed as usual, came home, read paper, dozed away, fixed furnace and went to bed.

Jan. 2.—Went to work, ate lunch, returned to work, worked, went home, worked some more, ate supper, wiped dishes, went to neighbor's, came back, went to bed.

Jan. 3.—Nothing doing.

Jan. 4.—Nothing doing.

Jan. 5.—Nothing doing yet.

Jan. 6.—Ditto.

Remainder of January, February, March, April and other months the diary was discontinued because of lack of time, lack of interest, lack of plot and lack of everything.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To My Nephew.

Dear Bid:

Well Bid, Christmas is a thing of the past but the bills aren't. I bet you got a lot of presents because you bought a good many and I know that you are too good a trader to get cheated. I'm happy because I received a good many gifts, some useful and some useless. Besides I have become acquainted again with my wife who has been lost for the last two weeks in the crowds around the bargain counters.

The useless present I received are one silver flask, one necktie, one scarf, 25 Christmas cigars, one pipe, one can of tobacco, one new derby hat, set of golf clubs and a bottle of moonshine. The useful ones reaching me, evidently by mistake, were one dozen socks, two dish towels, one furnace scoop, one dozen handkerchiefs, a pair of lace curtains, vacuum sweeper and a linen tablecloth.

I suppose you wonder how I distinguish between the useful and the useless. That's easy. The silver flask is useless because it is supposed to contain something that is supposed to be extinct. Therefore the only thing for which I can use the said flask is to carry around syrup for the buckwheat cakes I eat in the restaurant where they serve near syrup.

The necktie is useless because its color is lavender, and that tint is not useful to me. I can't do anything with the scarf because my wife wants it, and what she wants she gets. As for the cigars they will make good kindling when the fire goes out some cold night.

The pipe is useless because it would exhaust my jaws to carry it around. The can of tobacco is just named that. It smokes as if it came from a sawmill. Not being a clown I can't wear the derby and an alarm clock is bad enough without having to get up earlier in order to use the golf clubs. The moonshine is unnecessary because the finish on the woodwork of our house suits me and I don't care about removing the varnish.

On the other hand the socks will come in handy when my wife doesn't feel like darning old socks, a feeling that steals over her too often. The dish towels are appropriate because I am the official dish wiper of the family. The furnace scoop is welcome because in the Winter I have it in my hands most of my leisure hours. Hay fever necessitates the use of handkerchiefs.

The lace curtains were given to me by my wife. She needed them and bought them for me. The vacuum sweeper will save me a lot of hard labor. The tablecloth is a wonderful gift. I won't have to worry about spilling something on it as it will be mine.

Yes, Christmas is history again and there's nothing to do but make New Year's resolutions, save money for next Christmas, pay the bills and take down the holly wreath in the front window.

Happily yours,
Uncle Henry.

VARIETIES

Swimming develops every muscle of the body.

Women take the place of newsboys in Spain.

The celebration of May day is a relic of Druidism.

Nights on the Sahara desert are often bitterly cold.

Boys act as telephone switchboard operators in China.

Infanticide is freely practiced among the Eskimos.

All skins from India have been treated with salt in curing.

Since 1865 the duration of human life in England has risen about a third.

Warships to the number of 611 have been scrapped since the armistice.

Eskimos own approximately 10 per cent of all the reindeer in Alaska.

As many as 12 foreign languages are taught in some of the schools in Tokio.

Blue diamonds have been found in India and red-tinted ones in South Africa.

In preparing kid for gloves one London firm uses several thousand eggs a week.

The French National Union of Combatants has a membership of 800,000 men.

Albany, N. Y., ranked as the seventh largest city in the United States in 1790.

Of the total number of 1,277 characters in Shakespeare's plays, 157 are females.

The production of sugar beets has developed into one of Michigan's stable industries.

Fish, frogs, etc., which are liable to change color to conform to their surroundings, lose this power if they become blind.

Mrs. Ogilvie Gordon, one of Britain's foremost women scientists, has accepted an invitation to become a candidate for parliament.

Sparrows molest and persecute house martins and this has been the principal cause of the decrease of this song bird in recent years.

Opals, corals and amber are among the stones and gems which have been cleverly imitated in a substance made from dried milk.

Since the war Germany has increased tremendously the capital of her dye plants and doubled the capitalization of her explosive plants.

A Laplander who marries a girl against the will of her parents is deemed guilty of a serious crime, and the punishment for it is very severe.

In the island of Jersey it is unlawful for a married woman to start a bank account without obtaining her husband's permission in writing.

The white alkali lands of Arizona can be reclaimed to a large extent by leaching the soil, but the black alkali soils resist leaching tenaciously.

Compared with the earth, the moon is a tiny body. In fact, it would fit comfortably within the length of Australia, our smallest continent.

In the province of Kuelchow, China, is a strong race of dark-skinned aborigines called the Black Miaos, differing greatly in character from the Chinese.

Napoleon held the view that the shortest men have the most brains, and by way of demonstrating this belief he nearly always selected small men for his biggest tasks.

The Kit Kat club of London was founded in 1688 and has included in its membership most of the men of Great Britain who won eminence for distinguished service to the nation.

The only women pearl divers in the world are Japanese. They are extraordinarily sturdy and muscular, and think nothing of staying under water several minutes at a time.

In Siam there are boys' schools which meet every day in the year and in which the classes begin at 4 A. M. and continue until 10 P. M. with three brief intervals for refreshments.

A Chinese university has collected 170 varieties of silk worm eggs for use in connection with a course in sericulture. It is believed to be the most complete collection ever made.

France's way of treating bankrupts differs from ours. There a bankrupt is deprived of all rights of citizenship, which are not restored to him until he has paid his debts in full.

France's birth rate of seven per 1,000, with infant mortality at 20 per cent of births, compares badly with Germany's birth rate at 20 per 1,000, with infant mortality at 10 per cent of births.

The only animal in the Arctic regions that can successfully fight the polar bear is the walrus. The bears will attack the baby walrus, but they are afraid of the long, sharp ivory tusks of the grownups.

In Sweden it is a popular custom for a bride to fill her pockets with bread, which she hands to every one she meets on her way to church. Every piece she disposes of is supposed to avert a misfortune.

Gondolas, those fascinating water taxis of Venice, are to be put into commission on the Thames. A London builder is fabricating a fleet from real Venetian models. All the comfortable fittings will be provided.

Among the Aztec treasures of Mexico exquisitely cut emeralds were found, and it is from this source that the magnificent emeralds now forming a part of the royal collection of Spain are supposed to have come.

Women in Holland have formed an organization the members of which have not only bound themselves to eschew immodest fashions, but they are visiting the shops and asking tradesmen not to expose improper costumes for sale.

The first name given to the Azores was Acores, and while the date and name of the discoverer of these islands is uncertain, it is conceded the name was given because of the number of hawks flying about, Acore signifying hawk in Portuguese.

When Iceland was discovered and efforts were made to induce people to go there and settle, the name proved forbidding and promising of climatic severity. So when another larger island was found it was named Greenland, to make it more attractive to homeseekers.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

OLD SUPERSTITIONS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

OF COURSE none of us would admit we were superstitious, even if we were, but there surely can be no harm in having a little fun with some of the signs they used to have for New Year's day in olden times. So get prepared to look about you on the first day of January and if you have good luck by all means believe in the omen and if you have the reverse, scoff and scoff loudly at the folly of anyone's thinking that there could possibly be anything in signs.

If you have the good fortune to meet a white horse on New Year's day, rest assured that you will meet a new friend within the year who will be most faithful. If it happens to be a team of white horses you can expect a legacy. But have a care for if the horse or team is going in the same direction as you are either passing you or going out of sight your luck will never come true.

Seeing a white dove is a sure sign of success and if you hear a cock crow or see him flap his wings you will be contented the whole year through. Or if you prepare a feast for wild birds and they gather together, watch carefully, for if a sparrow or a swallow comes fearlessly into the crowd it is such a good luck sign that you should be on your way rejoicing.

Maybe it is because it is so unlikely to happen that a large sum of money is the prophecy which is brought to you by the chirping of a robin at your window in the morning. You who live down South can feel sorry for us poor Northerners now that the birds are paying you a visit.

A pleasant surprise which will be enough joy is sure to come to you if you meet a wedding party.

A very old sign is this one: upon leaving one's house for the first time in the New Year, it would be fatal indeed to pass the gate without chalking the date upon the gate post. This was said to attract the spirits of the coming year with all the good they possessed. If left undone it was practically allowing the spirits to get away without leaving any good fortune. Nothing more terrible could befall a household than to have an enemy chalk the date upon the gate post backwards and even if discovered and hastily scrubbed and rewritten correctly with red chalk it was more or less of a bad omen.

We can readily see why wearing new clothes was a lucky sign, for anybody who could afford to wear everything new right after Christmas would naturally be lucky the whole year, we should think. But there is still a slight chance for us for it is also lucky to wear one new article of clothing thus warding off the fear of want.

One of the customs of ancient times was to begin a new work on the first day of the year. Like many of the old superstitions it has held its own until today and after all it is not such a bad sign to believe in. Never finish anything on New Year's day which was begun during the old year, but get it done as soon after as possible. Maybe this old custom had something to do with the turning of a new leaf which we don't mind doing at all if there is the fine promise of success along with it, whether it be material or spiritual. We are willing to try as long as we can have a hopeful outlook for a bright and prosperous future.

If any of you do not approve of superstitions all right, but whether you do or not, we wish you luck and a Happy New Year.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Let us be cheerful without regret for the past, with contentment in the present, and with strong hope for the future.

LIVES IN MODEL TOWN.

Here I am again after a year's absence. I promised you I would come again after the election. I think I hear someone say, "Yes, you went up Salt creek with the Democrat crew." Oh no, not at all. I was Harding's boat there ready to go to the White House and we decided to take that boat. I think that is perfectly all right as our Republican sisters helped Wilson to the White House.

I must say a word to the editor to thank you for putting the dear old Blade back to its natural size. I like it so much better. I have taken The Blade for about 25 years. I like to write to The Blade because I like to talk to the Blade readers and exchange thoughts, words and deeds. I am a lover of flowers and have some blooming in my window nearly all the time. I am wondering if I have a twin. I was born New Years morning, 1873, and have always lived in the Hoosier state. There are several lodges here and my husband belongs to the Masons. He is there tonight helping to manage that rough old goat. There are two churches here—M. E. and Baptist. I think I live in a number one town, every one is on an equal. Nobody thinks they are better than their neighbors.

If any one of the Merry-Go-Rounders have anything they want me to know, please pass it along through this column. How many believe in a blue Sunday law or a dead Sunday? I think it would be horrible. Wishing all the Blade readers a Happy New Year.—Mrs. C. Mc. C.

DOES NOT MISS MOUNTAINS.

Would you like to hear from one who lives in sunny Kansas, 32 miles from the greatest salt mine in the world? Come cousins, the sleigh is waiting. Let's take a ride over these rolling plains of mine. For miles and miles one can see nothing but a blanket of snowy white. But just six short months and these same prairies will be covered with a billowing sea of golden wheat. I love to hear of your mountains. They are always a source of awe to me. Listen while I make a confession—I never saw a real true mountain in my life. But stay, out here the very heavens seem to embrace the earth on either side and far to the westward a Winter sun hesitates in a heliotrope sky, hesitates a moment and is lost. Oh cousins, of the hills, I have read of your beautiful sunsets but I cannot believe they compare with mine.

Have you read of the old Santa Fe trail which our forefathers traversed in their covered wagons so many years ago when settling the central states? Remnants of that old trail can still be seen on the claim on which I was born.

Have I stayed too long? Guess I have been a little bold on my first appearance but I am going to put up a stiff talk to Mr. W. B. and if he lets me by, I will call again and tell you more of the Sunflower state. Here's a Happy New Year to every member of the circle.—Dona Maria.

THREE YEARS BRING CHANGE.

Will you make room for a lonely cousin from the wilderness? I visited the page once before. It has been about three years since my other letter was published and during that time our swamp land has undergone a great change. We still have our birds and blackberries but the snakes and mosquitos are fewer. Much of the tall cypress timber has been made into ties and lumber, and the beautiful flag fields have been drained and are being farmed. One seldom hears the lonely howl of the wolf now and the wild turkeys are very scarce. This is quite a different country compared with a few years ago for it is more thickly settled but it is not nearly as interesting to those who love the great outdoors.

Keystone Bachelor, you must be a nature lover too. Do you wish that the beauties of nature's handiwork could be let alone? Your letter was fine but I was truly sorry when I read part of your letter but hope the accident you spoke of was not so serious as to cause you to be crippled for life. I wish I knew you personally.

Well Lone Traveler, have you received any of the cousins' pictures yet? I came near writing to you myself but knew you would get letters more interesting than I could write. I suppose you thought that two or three letters would find their way to your mail box but a hundred or more was a great surprise to you. When you get time, please write to the rest of us cousins and tell about your travels.

Contemplator, where are you? Your letters are fine. King Philip of Spain, I see you are still very much alive. I have been looking for Sir Francis Drake to appear on the scene and make trouble but I hope he doesn't for that would cause great excitement and worry among the cousins.

Billy of Sunny Tennessee, could I persuade you to come to our swamp land and teach next year? Boost your state. Guess if we can't say a good word we ought to keep silent but I must say this much—Francis Scott Key didn't have a vision of these swamps when he wrote the Star Spangled Banner.

Am wondering if Wandering Gypsy keeps an airplane on her farm. I hope her ambitions will be realized then perhaps she will tell us what she saw on Greenlands icy mountains and India's coral strand.

How many of you saw Arthur McIntosh while he was East this Fall? Oh no, I didn't see him myself but I happen to know that he made the trip and he did not tell me either. Wishing you all a Happy New Year, I am—A Child of the Wilderness.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Household Hints

Package raisins do not require washing.

Nine large eggs generally weigh one pound.

Half-slices of oranges are nice served with tea.

Halibut is good baked with tomatoes and green peppers.

Spiced tomato sauce is delicious with shrimp croquettes.

To save sugar and afford variety, cook cereal with raisins.

Grate carrots on a coarse grater, using a downward stroke.

Tea is often served in place of coffee after a heavy dinner.

Wear canvas gloves if you must put your hands into dirty water.

ART IN THE HOME

TABLE FOR NEW YEAR'S EVE.

Is there anybody who does not like to watch the old year out and the new year in? And is there anybody who doesn't get hungry for a bite of something especially good? It isn't any fun to celebrate all alone either so why not have a buffet supper?

The table must look its best. First it must be graced with the "company" linen. A large lunch cloth with napkins to match is the proper covering. The silver must shine and can be arranged neatly on one corner of the table. A chafing dish, or if this is not available, a large dish and plates on one end of the table will balance the samovar and tea cups on the other.

Four tall candles (the taller the better) should give the only light for there is something hospitable about the candle glow. The candles should match the flowers in color, but if it is impossible to get cut flowers substitute a basket of fruit nuts and raisins. Whatever is used should be low to contrast the effect of the candles. Flowers used as a centerpiece should always be low so that guests can see each other without craning their necks.

If you have a chafing dish now is the time to use it and if you are one of the lucky ones who has treasured an old-fashioned teapot and grandmother's tea set your party is an assured success.

Our Correspondents

Peace among nations! Isn't it a wonderful outlook for the coming year? Of course there are going to be men without work, strikes and trouble. Those things we have always with us—sadness too, but we can start the New Year with a determination to do our part toward making it the best year we have ever had—we can find ourselves in being thoughtful of others, we can be encouraging instead of critical, spread as much cheer as we can and thus join the throng who have so earnestly sought world peace.

There were several requests for card and letter showers which came too late for the Christmas number of the paper. Mrs. Eva L. Carter, Laceyville, Pa., R. D. 3, lives alone with her mother who is an invalid. She is a shut-in herself and would get so happy to receive cards and letters from the Blade readers. She sends best wishes to all.

Rose Bud tells us that she has a friend who is a young boy and badly crippled. He must stay in bed all the time, so she hoped he might have a shower Christmas day. Since her letter came too late wouldn't you like to surprise him now? His address is Victor Brown, Kegley, W. Va. Rose Bud sends a Happy New Year to all.

You will be glad to know that there is a good letter from Humpty Dumpty waiting to appear "in public" but we are sorry that her request to the cousins for a Christmas shower favor came too late for the paper. Humpty Dumpty has a crippled and blind friend, George McArthur, Trout Lake, Wisconsin, care of Bill McArthur and she says that your letters have added greatly to his shut-in life. They bring much cheer to him and his sister will be glad to read and write for him. The letter has a Happy New Year message for you all.

Thomas Miller, Flatwoods, W. Va., has to sit in the house all day and though he has been reading The Blade for three years this is the first time he has ever written to us. He likes to read and would be so glad if any of the cousins could send him some books to help pass the lonely days.

Miss Ethel Muthigot Monroe Ave., Newburg, N. Y., would appreciate hearing from the Blade readers also.

For the reader who asked about the story A Man for the Ages; the story is published in book form.

Mrs. William Lutts of Mayville, N. Y., says she wants very much to hear from Mrs. E. M. Foster of Afton, Iowa, also Mary Rockwell.

The poem Casabianca was published in the March 10 number of The Weekly Blade but if the reader who requested it will send a stamped envelope we will gladly forward the poem. Many times we are able to get a poem for you when it is not advisable to publish it so do not hesitate to ask.

If the reader who wanted the poem The Three Grains of Corn will send their address again we will forward poem. Is the name of the town Center Stephenton?

Snatches From W. B.

My father has taken The Blade for over 15 years. We all like it and can hardly wait until one is through reading it so that we can take a peek at our favorite page. Happy New Year.—Blue-eyed Ruth.

I saw a request in Snatches from W. B. for a twin. Yes, Peggy From the Hills, has a twin. I will be 22 Jan. 5, too.—Grace S. Wright, Fairview, W. Va., R. 3.

Lonely Rose, hasn't anyone guessed your right age yet? I will say 17 years old. Violet of Illinois.

We live on a farm in the central part of Michigan. They can all talk about city life, but I like the farm better. I would love to have you all come to see me. I will treat you to homemade candy and apples.—A Michigan Jewel.

I just wanted to tell the cousins how much I admire their letters. Sunny Jim of Md., I'd write to you but I'm afraid you'd pass me by. Best wishes to all.—Imogene of N. C.

Aunt Martha is my 13th aunt. Sounds unlucky, doesn't it? But I don't think so. Contemplator certainly had the joke on me as I thought his letter was written by a woman, but my opinion still holds good.—Brown Eyes of Ohio.

I would love to hear from the cousins who live in the western states as I have always longed to live on a ranch. Wishing you all a Happy New Year, I remain—R. P. Hogshead.

Mayor of Fairport, Ohio

Dr. Amy Kankonen

Dr. Amy Kankonen, recently elected mayor of Fairport, Ohio, is probably the youngest mayor in America as well as one of the first women to hold that executive office. Dr. Kankonen was the youngest woman to be graduated from the Women's Medical College of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia, and during the war was a wember of the volunteer medical corps of the United States army.

BOYS AND GIRLS

LOOK WHAT BLEW IN.

Here we come from the Klines Gap school.
Just sit still cousins, keep perfectly cool.
Of the waste basket we have no fear
For he was asleep when we came in here.
We're writing this when we should study,
We hope the battle will not be bloody
When teacher finds we've disobeyed his rule
By writing this letter while at school.
We've both been here before today
And that is why we know the way.
We're both as pretty as fairy elves,
And now we'll try to describe ourselves.
Our hair is red, just as red as a rose,
And each of us have a 10-inch nose
Our eyes are green to match our hair,
Our complexion is neither dark nor fair.
We are just six feet, 12 inches tall,
Our weight combined is nothing at all.
We've learned our grammar lesson by heart.
Soon to the class we both will start.
If we're welcome we'll come again someday,
When we will have more time to stay.
Hoping again to meet all of you.
We bid the cousins a fond adieu,
With a backward glance we see many grins
We announce our names as the—
Redheaded Twins.

WANTS TO GET LOST.

I have been here before but don't think you will recognize me. Do you know what I want to do? I want to live in a little shack up North miles from anyone, sometimes to be buried by snow or even to be lost for days, to be lulled to sleep by the shrill cry of the wind, to learn to depend upon myself more and have the comradeship of one who understands—a dog. That's what I call life. And I cannot be turned aside from my purpose. I know what deep snows and forests are. The more one argues that I shouldn't go the firmer becomes my purpose.

The woods around here are not beautiful but what there is is packed full of wonderful things—butterflies, an occasional woodpecker or bluejay can be seen. In the Summer, a mocking bird charms us with its whistle, or a red bird brightens the woods with its gay plumage. Toward Winter great flocks of geese pass over us on their way to the river.

I think the Boy Scouts are doing the country a great benefit and hope the number of scouts increase greatly. A Scout, I wish you would send in your name and address and you, too, Canadian Girl—Bob.

ANOTHER SCOUT HEARD FROM.

I would consider it a big favor and a grand and happy experience if I could get in touch with The Blade cousins. I think the Household and Children's page is doing a great work. I read and enjoy the boys' and girls' letters every week until it is now no longer possible for me to stay "out of the swim."

I am fond of adventure and will now trust to luck that I don't land in W. B.'s hands. I enjoy the home talent play and also like sports and nature work. I am assistant scoutmaster of a troop of Boy Scouts and nothing is more pleasing than to go on a camping expedition with them. Our aim is to do things for ourselves and others. All that is needed is the out-of-doors, a troop of scouts and a good leader. Then scoutcraft can be executed to its full measure. A scout enjoys a walk through the woods more than he does a walk on the city streets. He can tell the directions by natural signs. He can tie all kinds of knots, climb a tree which would seem impossible to anyone else to climb, swim, pitch a tent, mend his clothes, tell which fruits and seeds are poisonous, sight nut-bearing trees at a distance and if near any body of water he can pull an oar and use paddles and sculls. In the woods he knows the names of birds and animals and in the water he can tell different kinds of fish. A scout can see beauty in a spider's web covered with sparkling dew in the early morning sun. He is kind to everything that lives and is patriotic to his country and troop.

I would like to know how many scouts we have among The Blade cousins, and remember there are both boy scouts and girl scouts. You do not have to be a scout to be my twin. I was 19 August 23. If I have any twins I would like to hear from them.

I would like to come again and tell you some things about the water world, but I will feel slightly disappointed if this is not in print, although the rest of you must keep the echoes ringing if I am not able to do so.—Uncle Rube.

VISIT TO LUMBER CAMP.

I believe in keeping promises so if you like we'll visit a lumber camp today. It is away back on Laurel Fork and you have to go up and down hills that make you dizzy. Look at the country as you go. All of the timber gone, the mountains lie bare to the hot sun of July or the freezing blasts of January. Those long straight trails down the mountains are log-roads. Yes, that's the camp but you couldn't see it until we were nearly there.

Italians and Austrians are working on a bad place in the road and stop with their shovels full of dirt to stare at us.

These shacks are bunk houses. Inside there is a heater, four bunks made of planks, a coffee box table and two home-made chairs. The lobby-hog is in there sweeping now. He has to carry water, chop wood, and play errand boy. Across the track stand the cook shacks. One is fitted up for a kitchen. There is a big stove, rows of shelves full of canned goods, several tables, a sink with running water and huge kettles, dishpans and wash boilers in which the grub is cooked.

In the other shack there is a long wide shelf which reaches from one end of the building to the other on either side. These are the tables and the men sit on benches. Come and see the machines down the track. There is the skidder. It sits on the track and from its big drums run two cables, the haul and the rehaul lines, up the mountain and out of sight where men are cutting trees into logs. Horses haul the logs within reach of the big cable, three or four logs are fastened together with hooks called grabs, the big choker on the cable is fastened to the front log and the skidder hauls them to the track.

Near the skidder stands the funny looking loader. It has a boom like the skidder and one short cable but it can turn itself around in a circle while the skidder must stand still. The loader picks the logs up where the skidder leaves them and puts them on the trucks for the dinky engine to haul away. How did I find this all out? Do you see that man on top of the mountain. That is my Dad and he's waving his arms as a signal for my big brother on the skidder to stop the machine for the choker has come loose. Hold your false teeth if you follow me now for I'm going to get on the skidder with my pard. Maybe he'll let me hold the brake or run the rehaul line up when they are ready and if you don't hold to something, you girls will fall off when the engine starts. It makes you dance and even in June your teeth will chatter. Country Belle, this is one thing of which I am not—Weary.

Short and Sweet

It is with great expectation that we begin our New Year. We know its going to be a happy one and with so many boys and girls interested in our page we are looking forward to all kinds of fun with our friends both old and new. The nature's gift series certainly looks promising and this week we are using an illustration with one of the letters. It may not be very clear but it was such a good idea that we would like to encourage more of these letters with pictures of action. Get on your thinking caps and see who will be the next one to get a picture in the paper? Of course we want to make this coming year happier than the one that is slipping away so fast but it has been a good year and it is with reluctance that we leave it behind.

Lox wants to know if Weary has that house done yet? And she suggests that Weary raises "them orphans" herself for she is afraid it will be "dreadful" lonesome for her back there in the woods. Hoote, Lox also wants to know where all those pictures are. She didn't get one and asks—"Aren't you a gal?" Not being very good at guessing games, Lox is not sure, but she thinks it is peculiar that we don't hear from Bachelor Billy complaining about "burnt apple pies" any more and wonders if he has found himself a good cook. How about it, Bachelor Billy?

Here is a girl who is frank and humorous—a good combination. First she says that she hates to study though she has to anyway and then tells us that while she was helping to haul the hay, behold you she fell off the load but no wonder for it was going to rain. Well it was all in a day. Mildred is 12 years old she would like to have some of the girls write to her, (Mildred Saltzgwer, Bowereston, Ohio, R. 2, Box 75.)

How many of you would like to go back to the old fashioned husking bee of several years ago with the barn dance following? And how many of you would like the luck of finding the red ears? Did I hear you all say yes? All right—whoop hurrah! So writes Ali Baba of W. Va. He thinks Ann of Green Gables writes fine letters and begs Busy Bee of Michigan to come again.

We are all invited to go coasting down the hills in Illinois. And we are going to have a big cake and heaps of fun and Bachelor Billy can come but Violet of Ill. (the hostess) says she will have none of his remarks!

Aunt Martha wants to thank you all for your season's greetings. They have made her feel FINE and she will treasure the Christmas cards with their cheery messages as long as her scrap book will hold them. And now HAPPY NEW YEAR to everyone of you.

Mixing With Martha

Supper for New Year's Eve.

Chicken a la King: Put two tablespoons each of butter and flour in the pan; mix, add a half-pint of milk. Stir, add the meat of one chicken diced, two tablespoons of green pepper, one dozen sliced mushrooms. Whtn hot serve on hot buttered toast cut in triangles.

Knickerbocker Salad

Wipe and peel oranges and remove pulp. Arrange lettuce on individual salad plates. In center of each place a slice of canned pineapple, drained thoroughly. On pineapple arrange one row of prepared orange in circular fashion, having pistachio nuts between the sections. In center place a ball of cream cheese, garnishing the top with a diamond-shaped piece of red pepper or canned pimento. Serve with French dressing.

Royal Mont Blanc.

To one can of peaches, add one-third cupful of sugar, bring to boiling point and let simmer until syrup is thick; then add a few grains of salt. Reserve four halves of peaches for garnishing, cut the remainder in small pieces and cool. Make a good pastry dough, and roll to one-eighth inch in thickness, and cut in three strips twelve inches long by three inches wide. Prick, arrange on a tin sheet and bake in a hot oven. Cut each strip in four squares. Arrange four squares on a serving dish, cover with prepared fruit, then cover with a pastry square and fruit, and again cover with a pastry square, when there will be three layers of pastry and two layers of fruit. Put half a peach on each square, cavity side down. Cover with whipped cream sweetened and flavored with vanilla.

Parkerhouse Rolls.

One cake compressed yeast, one small teaspoonful salt, one table spoon sugar, piece of lard size of an egg, one pint milk, flour sufficient to mix. Put milk and lard on stove to scald, dissolve yeast cake in four tablespoons of lukewarm water, stir in sugar and salt, add milk (not too hot), knead thoroughly and let rise; when light knead again lightly, roll out, butter, cut with a biscuit cutter, fold together, let rise again very light and bake in a quick oven for about ten minutes.

POETS' CORNER

Make It a Happy New Year

By Emma C. Dowd.

What will you do in the year that is new,
Little maid?
Will you make it a happy New Year to you,
Little maid?

Will you keep your heart full of sunshine, dear?
Though skies be cloudy and days be drear?
Will you help the mother and lighten her care?
Be ready in duties to take your share?
Will you aim to make little ones happy and glad?
Be cheery and hopeful when others are sad?
Will you aim to make life hold a little less pain
For those whom sickness and want enchain?
Will you strive to be gentle, brave and sweet?
And follow the Master with willing feet,
Little maid?

If this you do in the year that is new,
'Twill be truly a happy New Year to you,
Little maid.

Over the Hill From the Poorhouse

By May Mignonette.

Over the hill to the poorhouse sad paths have been made today,
For sorrow is near, such as maketh the heads of the young turn gray;
Causing the heart of the careless to throb with a fevered breath—
The sorrow that leads to the chamber whose light has gone out in death.

To Susan, Rebecca and Isaac, to Thomas and Charley, word sped
That mother was ill and fast failing, perhaps when they heard might be dead;
But e'en while they wrote she was praying that some of her children might come
To hear from her lips their last blessing before she should start for her home.

To Susan, poor Susan! how bitter the agony brought by the call,
For deep in her heart, for her mother, wide rooms had been left after all;
And now that she thought by her fireside one place had been vacant for years,
While over the hill she was speeding her path might be traced by her tears.

Rebecca? she heard not the tidings, but those who bent over her knew
That led by the Angel of Death near the waves of the river she drew;
Delirious, ever she told them her mother was cooling her head,
While weeping, they thought that ere morning both mother and child might be dead.

And, kneeling beside her, stern Isaac was quivering in aspenlike grief,
While waves of sad memory surged o'er him, like billows of wind o'er the leaf;
"To late!" were the words that had humbled his cold, haughty pride to the dust,
And Peace, with her olive-boughs laden, crowned loving forgiveness with trust.

Bowed over his letters and papers sat Thomas, his brow lined by thought,
But little he heeded the markets or news of his gains that they brought;
His lips grew as pale as his cheek, but new purpose seemed born in his eye,
And Thomas went over the "hill" to the mother that shortly must die.

To Charley, her youngest, her pride, came the mother's message that morn,
And he was away o'er the hill ere the sunlight blushed over the corn;
And, strangest of all, by his side was the wife he had brought from the town,
Who silently wept, while her tears strung with diamonds her plain mourning gown.

For each had been thinking of late how they missed the old mother's sweet smile,
And wond'ring how they could have been so blind and unjust all the while;
They thought of their harsh, cruel words, and longed to atone for the past,
When swift o'er the heart of vain dreams swept the presence of death's chilling blast.

So into the chamber of death, one by one these sad children had crept,
As they in their childhood had done, when mother was tired and slept—
And peace, rich as then, came to each as they drank in her blessing, so deep
That, breathing into her life, she fell back in her last dreamless sleep.

And when o'er the hill from the poorhouse that mother is tenderly borne,
The life of her life, her loved children, tread softly and silently mourn;
For theirs is no rivulet sorrow, but deep as the ocean is deep,
And into our lives, with sweet healing, the balm of their bruising may creep.

For swift come the flashings of temper, and torrents of words come as swift,
Till out 'mong the tide-waves of anger, how often we thoughtlessly drift!
And heads that are gray with life's ashes, and feet that walk down 'mong the dead,
We send "o'er the hill to the poorhouse" for love, and it may be for bread.

Oh, when shall we value the living, while yet the keen sickle is stayed,
Nor slight the wild flower in its blooming till all its sweet life is decayed?
Yet often the fragrance is richest when poured from the bruised blossom's soul,
And "over the hill from the poorhouse" the rarest of melodies roll.

The New Year

We are standing on the threshold, we are in the open door;
We are treading on a borderland we have never trod before;
Another year is opening, and another year is gone,
We have passed the darkest of the night, and are in the early dawn;
We have left the fields behind us o'er which we scatter seed;
We pass into the future which none of us can read,
The corn among the weeds, the stones, the surface mold,
May yield a partial harvest, we hope for sixty fold;
Then hasten to fresh labor, to thresh and reap, and sow;
Then bid the New Year welcome, and let the old year go;
Then gather all your vigor, press forward in the fight,
And let this be your motto: "For God and for the right."

The Lady Hildegarde

(A Recitation for Christmas)

Oh, happy is he that giveth
Of his gifts unto the poor;
For the smile of the blessed Christ is his,
And his reward is sure.

'Twas at the bleak of Winter,
And a drought lay on the land;
And bread was scarce and cries of want
Were heard on every hand—
When a beggar roamed through the village,
Meanly, but cleanly clad;
Her back was bent 'neath the burden of age
And her face was pale and sad.

"Give me of your bread, kind stranger,
Give me of your bread," cried she;
"That I'm hungry and cold and ragged and old
You all must plainly see."
With many a look of anger
They drove her from the door;
Or if food they gave 'twas a moldy crust
Or a bone and nothing more.

At last as a little cottage,
One humbler than any there,
Where a poor old man and his feeble wife
Dwelt long with want and care.
She paused—that wretched wanderer—
And asked awhile to rest
On the steps. But the man with a kindly smile
Urged in his ragged guest.

And gave her a seat at the fireside;
While his good wife in a trice
From the fresh-baked loaf of barley bread
Cut off an ample slice.
And this, with a cup of water,
They set before their guest.
'Twas all they had, they smiling said,
But the food upon her pressed.

"May the good Lord ne'er forgive us
Nor e'er bestow us more
If ever the hungry we turn away
Unfed from our humble door,
The little we have to offer
Is God's, not ours—eat, pray."
And the beggar ate of the barley bread
And thankful went her way.

Hildegarde, the lady, who lived
At the castle stately and grand,
Invited the villagers to a feast
To be given by her hand;
And, smiling they went to the castle,
And, smiling, they entered the hall,
Where a chair was set for every one,
And plates were laid for all.

Said Hildegarde, smiling sweetly,
"Come, friends, sit up and eat;"
And they gathered round that ample board,
With glad and willing feet;
Then their eyes opened wide with wonder,
For they saw—oh, sore dismayed!
A moldy cake or a moldier crust,
Beside each platter laid.

With scraps of cold potatoes
Which the swine would scarcely eat,
And tainted fish, and rinds of cheese,
And broken bits of meat;
While up in the place of honor,
A table was set for two,
Groaning beneath its weight of food,
And dainties both sweet and new.

Then spoke the noble Hildegarde,
And sternly thus she said:
"I was the beggar that roamed your streets
Yest're'en and asked for bread.
I did it to test you, people,
So anxious was I to know
How kind you were to the hungry and poor,
Amid this season of woe.

"And these were what ye gave me,
As ye spurned me from your door;
These cold, vile scraps and these moldy crusts,
But these and nothing more;
Not one in this whole, large village,
Save him with yon hoary head,
And his dear old wife that asked me in,
And gave me of their bread.

"For them is yon table waiting,
With richest viands stored,
Go, sit ye down, dear servants of Christ,
And feast ye at my board;
And want shall be thine no longer,
For a home I've given to thee,
Where every comfort of life shall be thine,
Till life shall cease to be.

"And ye go home, ye people,
Each with your moldy crust,
And bow your heads with very shame,
Ay, even to the dust,
And back to my noble castle,
Come ye never again,
Till ye learn with what measure ye mete, it shall
Be measured to you again."

Oh, happy is he that giveth
Of his gifts unto the poor;
For the smile of the blessed Christ is his,
And his reward is sure.

My Wild Irish Rose

If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song
Of a flower that's now drooped and dead;
Yet dearer to me, yes, than all of its mates,
Tho' each holds aloft its proud head.
'Twas given to me by a girl that I know;
Since we've met, faith, I've known no repose,
She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star,
And I call her my wild Irish Rose.

CHORUS.

My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that grows,
You may search everywhere, but none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose,
My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake she may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

They may sing of their roses, which by other names
Would smell just as sweetly, they say;
But I know that my Rose would never consent
To have that sweet name taken away.
Her glances are shy whene'er I pass by
The bower, where my true love grows;
And my one wish has been that some day I may win
The heart of my wild Irish Rose.

New Year Hope

Celia Thaxter.

Die and depart, Old Year, old sorrow!
Welcome, O morning air of health and strength!
O glad New Year, bring us new hope tomorrow,
With blossom, leaf and fruitage bright at length.

In the Timber Lands

WHO knows where this picture was taken? Weary has sent the picture to illustrate her letter which is an interesting addition to our Nature's series.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

ON THE FRONT SEATS— Good Place for Young Folks

When young folks get to church on time and take a front seat they have a chance to become Christians if they have not already arrived at that station.

When young folks come into church late and take a back seat and have a hard time behaving themselves during the services the church would be better off if they would stay away. There's no chance for them to climb the golden stairs or to get fire insurance.

If young people go to church and use the church as a crossroads to meet a spooning partner, the parents and the preacher should give them some advice mentally and physically.

Too often some of these young folks fail to understand the mission of the church and take it as a clearing house for a matrimonial bureau. The church is not to be taken as a sad-faced and straight-laced affair where it is a crime to smile or indulge in good humor, but its sanctity should always be preserved and respected.

The preacher should not hesitate to assert his control over conduct in his church and the sooner he serves warning on the erring ones who transgress the rules of good manners and decorum in church the better.

Yes, encourage the young folks to be on time at church and to take a front seat. Then there will be no question about the good behavior and deep interest in what's doing during the services.

AT SPIEGLE GROVE— The Grove of Good Spirits

Rural Welfare editor was over night in Fremont, Ohio. In this little city of 10,000 is the old home of an ex-president of the United States, Rutherford B. Hayes. This home has long been known by the name of Spiegle Grove, which, in the Indian means, The Grove of Good Spirits.

Here lived Mr. and Mrs. Lucy Webb Hayes. Here they reared a family. The home is beautifully located in a grove of trees and shrubbery. The state of Ohio has now taken over this property and will maintain it in good condition.

In 1876, Hayes was a candidate for president against Samuel J. Tilden. Dispute arose about the count of electoral votes in southern states. The election was not decided until the day before the day of inauguration. A joint high commission decided that Hayes had received one more vote than Tilden.

Mr. Hayes took no part in the disputed election returns, which was bitterly partisan. He was not a candidate for re-election. He and his good wife were fine examples of Christian life and living.

R. B. Hayes was born in 1822 at Delaware, Ohio. The Standard Oil Co. purchased the property in which Hayes was born and proposed to tear down the building and erect a gasoline and oil station. The public became aroused and soon contributions amounted to enough to save the place which will be preserved.

During the Civil war Hayes became a general in the Union army. Twice elected to congress. Thrice elected governor of Ohio. When a candidate for president, he pledged himself to one term only. He favored making the office a six-year term and no man to be eligible to more than one term.

Mrs. Hayes, as mistress of the White House, refused to put wine on her table at state dinners. Mr. Hayes respected her wishes and no wine or liquors were served the four years they lived in the executive mansion. In several respects Mr. and Mrs. Hayes had opinions similar to those of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bryan.

During the time Rural Welfare editor was secretary of Ohio agriculture, a son of ex-President Hayes brought a sample of corn into our office at the state house in Columbus. On this corn he had won a prize at a fair in the state of North Carolina, where he had a farm and had grown the corn himself. He had his premium check with him and of which he was very proud.

COUNTERFEIT STAMPS— On Bootleg Booze

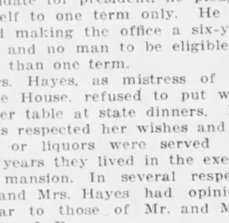
We have just talked to a national prohibition officer. He relates many interesting incidents of his work. He says the Jew is the shrewdest individual he has to deal with.

This officer has arrested some smart fellows who have been making counterfeit revenue stamps and putting them on bootleg whisky. This is a double crime in the eyes of the fellow who gets a bottle of whisky with a revenue stamp on it. The booze user thinks he has some real whisky when he sees this official stamp and proceeds to drink plenty. Then the rotgut puts him to sleep.

A lot of this outlaw booze is killing those who drink it and we are not sure but what it ought to get in its work. Walt Mason calls this rotten stuff "Graveyard tea." That is a good name for it. The dunces who want to swig it down ought to be punished.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

The harder bootleg whisky hits its victims the sooner they may become Christians or cadavers. Drinking this stuff is breaking the law of the land, the law of health and the law of common sense and a just penalty is coming to those who insist on soaking themselves.

Uncle Sam should go the limit to punish those who use the stamp of the government. Every citizen should feel that the stamp is always a guarantee of good faith. Shoot those who corrupt the seal of our government.

GIRL WRITES LETTER— Low Grades in School

Rural Welfare editor received a letter from a high school girl who seems to have crossed wires with her teachers. She writes as follows:

"I would like to have you tell me if my grades should be lowered because I was a county winner and spent a week in the state capital. I will have to make up all that week's work or have low grades. My chaperon told me that I would not have to make up my back work. I am the only pupil that attended club week program from my high school."

The letter is well written and no misspelled words. We wonder why the young lady should write to us. We have advised her that she should have had an understanding with her teachers before going on her trip. We know that most teachers rejoice when their pupils win victories.

Of course the week spent in the capital city and state university was a week well spent and a mighty good week of schooling. Under ordinary conditions a pupil would not get demerit marks for such work. On the other hand the young lady will be better satisfied with herself and with her school work if she would dig in and make up the lessons she missed.

She has failed in some way to please her teachers. As a rule we believe in pupils keeping themselves in good standing. Discipline is absolutely essential.

There might be such a thing as a little tinge or touch of jealousy entering into the case. Some pupils may have been required in the past to make up lost work and the teachers may think they must use all pupils the same. Parents should insist on children being frank with teachers.

Absence and tardiness in school work are two things every good teacher and superintendent dread. Parents are anxious for the child to get good grades and be promoted at the end of the school year. They ought to be just as anxious to have the child regular in school and on time each day of school.

This girl is to be complimented on winning a free trip to the state capital. She must have ability to win such a prize. She should also have ability to keep in the good graces of her teacher. The young lady will come out all right and this little unpleasant incident may be a valuable lesson. She will live through it.

THE ORDER OF ELKS— Rapid Growth in Numbers

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to deliver Lodge of Sorrow address on Elks Memorial day, which was the first Sunday in December. On this day Elks assembled and paid tribute to departed brothers and urged living members to live exemplary and useful lives.

The Elks order was started in 1868, in New York City. Today there are over 800,000 members in good standing. The largest lodge is in New Orleans, with a membership of 10,495.

The full name of the order is the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. The abbreviation is "B. P. O. E." Some folks have said these letters also stand for "Best People on Earth."

During the war the Elks gave a helping hand to every good cause and worked in close co-operation with the Salvation Army. Thousands of soldiers have been loaned money and given assistance by this great fraternal band.

One of the days the Elks observe is Flag day, June 14. The Elks' ritual provides a beautiful and impressive ceremony for Flag day program. Every Elk must swear allegiance to his country and to oppose any influence or enemy that threatens the welfare of his government. The flag is always displayed and the Holy Bible is always open in every Elk lodge that is open and at work.

"Mothers' Day" is another high spot in Elk lodge work. This May Sunday is the day when Elks all over the land pay tribute to Mother and to her memory and virtue, whether she be living or dead.

George Washington's birthday is usually observed by the order. One of the great cornerstones of the fraternity is patriotism and Americanism. This lodge urges schools to teach the committing to memory and singing of patriotic songs in the public schools.

The Eleven o'Clock Toast is beautiful custom of the order. When Elks are assembled and 11 o'clock arrives, all other business or amusement stops and Elks arise to their feet and with heads uncovered, the toast is given to the memory of departed comrades.

No town of less than 5,000 people is permitted to have an Elk lodge. Many men from the country have been admitted and make good members. Of late years the qualifications for membership have become much more strict. At one time the lines were rather loosely drawn.

WHO IS TO BLAME— Farmer and Retailer

Belief is growing that the retail merchant is not playing fair in many instances. He wants to get cost price and war time profit out of his goods.

This retail merchant who sells clothing, food, hardware or farm machinery knows that the prices of farm products and wages have gone tumbling downward and that he cannot pay the prices asked by the retail dealer.

In the West and Middle West the price of corn is measured by the cost of a ton of coal. In some places 10 cents a bushel. In other places the price may go as high as 20 cents a bushel. In many cases corn was the only Fall crop the farmer expected to sell and get some real money to pay taxes and meet some of his debts.

THE SURPLUS CROP— Is It Safe to Regulate?

Is it safe to let farmers regulate the amount of farm crop he shall grow? Is it safe for the country to let farmers get more dollars for a small crop than they can get for a big crop?

The producers of coal, iron, machinery, clothing, etc., regulate production so that their wares shall not be sold below cost of production. Is it safe to let the farmer organize and do the same thing?

It is a natural law that when the crop decreases the price increases. The farmer has never had the courage to take advantage of this natural law of supply and demand. Will this be one of the lessons to be taught and practiced by the farm bureau federation?

There is a big surplus of corn in 1921. Will farmers realize that this fact will affect corn prices in 1922? Will the farmer increase or decrease his corn acreage next year? Will he know that he might, with profit to himself, decrease corn acres and increase acres of some other crop, of which there is not to be a big surplus left over?

The farm bureau ought, through its bureau of crop information, to be in position to advise farmers on this point. When the farmer knows how to avoid unwieldy surpluses and market gluts he will be as wise as the coal and iron man and will profit accordingly.

OHIO AND HER TAX— Expense Running High

The tax question is always an issue. Every political boss yells for lower taxes with his right lung and then tells his stool pigeons in office, with his left lung, to increase salaries and pay jobs for those who play his game.

Ohio has the tax disease. There is talk of having a special session of the state legislature to try to solve the tax muddle of Ohio. The governor does not want a special session. He is afraid of the cars. He and the state senate are not on good terms. The senate may refuse to confirm a number of his appointments and toss some of the present pay-roll patriots into the scrap pile.

Every time a political party tinkers with the tax question the home folks have more taxes to pay. In Ohio all farm crop prices are back to the level of prices in 1912 and 1913. The cost of running the state government is almost four times as much in 1921 as in 1912.

If the Ohio legislature meets the people will want to know whether the tax laws will be fixed up and laws made so as to reduce the expense of politics and the state government back to what the expenses were in 1912 and 1913.

The farmer must pay taxes with his farm crops. If crops go way down he naturally thinks taxes and salaries ought to go down. But the dear farmer has often been fooled before and he will be often soaked again.

No, it is not possible to measure taxes by the upward and downward slide of wheat, meat and corn prices. If such were the case the officeholder would see ghosts and have hard chills. As it is the farmer does the seeing and has the chills.

Less taxes will be the issue in the next campaign. How many officeholders who had salaries raised during the war time will voluntarily ask for lower salaries when corn is one-eighth the price it was when their salary was raised?

Listen, Mr. Voter. There will be important elections in 1922. You will have a chance to vote for governors, senators, congressmen and the members of your state legislatures. Before you vote at the primary election please ask every candidate whether they will pledge themselves to cut all appropriations to the same level as they were in 1912.

They may tell you that you are crazy. Do not get scared. If these appropriations are cut to the same amounts as congress and legislature voted in 1913, you can still find plenty of willing men and women to take these offices at the price paid in 1913 and they will give you as good service as you are now getting.

Raise hell in 1922. Hit tax, expenses, loafing job holders and demand a square deal for yourself. Begin talking now for this right thing. You should be on your own side. Will you begin now?

COUNTY FAIR MANAGERS— Hold Annual Meeting

Five hundred county fair officers and directors met at Findlay, Ohio, in anual convention. This organization has existed a quarter century. Delegates attend annual meet from practically every Ohio county.

Rural Welfare editor is president of this crowd. This meeting is a great mixture of human beings. It is made up of farmers, breeders, race horse men, bankers, newspaper editors, county agents, school superintendents, club leaders, politicians, lawyers and others.

We started a discussion when we appointed a man by the name of Bull to be chairman of a horse committee. Horse breeders said this man ought to show in the cattle class and not in the horse show.

The race horse men insist that they make the fair and really get the people to come to the fair, and put money in the treasury to pay the premiums on live stock and farm products.

The breeders of pure bred animals say the races get too much money and that they do not get enough premium money. The poultry exhibitors dip in their oar and proclaim that the old hen is one of the biggest institutions in the country and that every farmer owns a hen, while not one farmer in 50 owns pure bred live stock, and not one farmer in 1,000 owns a race horse.

The ladies were present to argue that the fair might as well not be held if the ladies did not do their part. One lady member of the Ohio state board of agriculture was present and took part. She is a good judge of needlework. She can make a good speech and is also one member of her county fair board.

The county agents and county club leaders were present to urge that the most important mission of a county fair was to give the boys and girls a chance to win premiums and cash. They said that the boy and girl harvest was the most important crop the farm produced.

The privilege man was present to buy the right to run some game or to sell some article at the next fair. The free attraction man was there to sell some thrilling feature like leaping from one airplane to another in midair.

The judges who wanted to be employed at the next fair were on the job shaking hands and acting just like full-fledged candidates. The starting judge was ready to testify that he could start race horses and please the grand stand crowd better than any other man living.

Editors were there ready to say that they could advertise better than anybody else. The county commissioners of several counties were on hand to take notes and get a free feed.

One fair manager said his fair would not spend big chunks of money for outside free attractions, but was spending money to put on educational pageants by school children. He said that his home folks applauded this feature.

The general trend of talk at this meeting was for clean fairs and not to allow any questionable privilege man on the ground. Immoral shows and all sorts of gambling games got a black eye. Breeders asked for a uniform premium list to be adopted by the fairs so that exhibitors in fitting their stock as to ages would fit into any fair.

Bankers present pledged support in a financial way to junior club work. Chambers of commerce representatives pledged co-operation to make fairs bigger and better.

This Ohio fair circuit meeting is the largest organization of its kind in the world. The total receipts and attendance mounts high. Some 80 fairs belong. The property involved in buildings, exhibits, races, live stock and machinery climbs into many millions.

The next annual meeting will be at Canton, Ohio, the home and burial place of the martyred William McKinley.

MASON AND DIXON LINE— High School and Grades

How many Blade readers have noticed that in some communities there is a sort of Mason and Dixon line between the pupils in the high school and those yet in the grades?

This division is often noticeable in social and church affairs. Even children in the same family prefer not to go to church or Sunday school with each other if one is in the upper story of school work and the other is yet in the lower classes.

Are teachers to blame for this condition? Is it a good thing? Some will argue that it makes the grade pupils strive to win grades and get into the high school. Others argue that there is too much of the smart-set, fine-dress strutting in the high school which discourages many of the poorer pupils ever going farther than the eighth grade.

Parents should be on guard for these influences and teachers should be 100 per cent sensible on these matters.

EASIER FOR MOTHER— A Good Slogan for 1922

A popular paper has for one of its 1922 slogans: "Make life easier for Mother." Who will not subscribe to this motto? What son or daughter dare turn his or her back on that little short sermon, "Make life easier for Mother?"

Can any child afford not to do something and everything to make life easier for the woman who gave birth to son or daughter? What is your opinion of a child itself if the neighbors could truly say that the children did nothing to make life easier for mother?

Can boy or girl be good for anything on earth unless he or she will put into practice this motto: "Make life easier for Mother?" Does the child realize that the day will come when mother will not be here to receive any favors from her offspring.

Rural Welfare urges The Blade readers to preach and practice this slogan.

AMERICAN LEGION BANQUET— Eat, Talk and Be Merry

On Thanksgiving day Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to break bread with American Legion boys who were having a banquet with their wives, sweethearts, mothers, parents and friends. The dinner was served in the big basement of a church.

The war boys were starting in the right direction. They pledged themselves to assist in all worthy enterprises and especially the enforcement of law and order. We urged them to keep their records clean and clear. That the Legion was destined to be a mighty power in politics and government in America for the next 50 years and that they should see to it that no black marks for bad conduct were placed against their records.

In some instances World war veterans have been caught committing crime and of conduct unbecoming any soldier of his country. The nation bears good will toward all these boys and will continue to do so, so long as they deserve it.

The relatives and friends of these boys should lose no opportunity to impress these boys that they must keep their records clean. They will have first call on offices and public preferment in the future and they should give no enemy of theirs a chance to flash unpleasant conduct of younger days upon them. The country has shown, by the votes in several states, on the bonus question, that the war boys have the call on most anything they want. They must make sure of holding this respect. Do it now.

THE DOPE FIEND— The Curse Is Growing

We have just talked to a man who knows something of the curse of the dreaded drug habit. Laws are made to prevent these dangerous drugs from being sold to human beings, but so long as human vultures can make money out of the game they will sell the poison to all who will pay the price.

He says the most despised person is the criminal who will not use the drugs himself, but will sell to others. This curse is growing and is largely in the big cities, although he says there are more cases in the rural districts than many would guess. This man is on the inside of governmental activities to suppress this illegal traffic in opium, etc. Be on guard.

THE LATEST MARKETS

In the closing last Saturday, Wall street activities were under the influence of the holiday spirit very largely and it was not easy to draw from them satisfying deductions nor analyze what may have been significant points in seasons of less festive cheer. Nor did the financial community run quite true to form for this period of the year. It was a tradition before the war that the market for securities should advance in Christmas week and it did not often fail to do so. During the war new and extraordinary elements brought exceptions to the rule, and this year the rule has not been heeded, strictly speaking, either in the breach or in the observance.

The market has maintained an excellent undertone. The surface of values has been ruffled somewhat by the efforts of bear traders who were alert to seize whatever opportunities the situation offered, fearing presumably that the turn of the year would bring still fewer opportunities.

They have made the most of every impediment to the smooth progress of events at Washington. They have talked pessimistically of the rift in Irish affairs. They have emphasized whatever adverse developments have taken place in particular industries, for example, salt water in oil and lower prices in some steel products. Yet, above all these, it was instinctively sensed that the business and financial and political world was going forward, not backward.

The technical position of the market itself was very mixed. The uncertain spots were enlarged upon. The others were taken for granted at a time when no great interest was manifested by those who had looked beneath the surface of things and found what they saw not especially disconcerting. That the professional traders of bearish persuasion were enabled to have much their own way for the time being and that their own way, at best, made but an indifferent impression on standard values, was to be taken as a guide to the status of the market rather than what they were able to do in this or that speculative group.

Where substantial losses were to be established in the interest of the tax return, they were taken, the new tax law passed by the present congress forbade the immediate repurchase of the same securities, and the result was not, as in former years, a balancing of selling and buying but rather a one-sided affair. Offerings, nevertheless, were not only readily absorbed but the supply of stocks was limited. There was little actual buying but the bidding was said to be good. This state of things argued for a general feeling of optimism not less than for an unusually large short account.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.25; Dec., $1.23½; May, $1.29½; July, $1.11. Corn, cash, 54c. Oats, cash, 41½c. Barley, cash, 68c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 83c. Cloverseed, cash, $13.60; Dec., $13.60; Jan., $13.25; Feb., $13.35; March, $13.20. Alsike, cash, $11.40; Dec., $11.40; Feb., $11.35; March, $11.35. Timothy, cash, $3.12; Dec., $3.12; Jan., $3.12; Feb., $3.17; March, $3.25.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.13; May, $1.16⅞; July, $1.04⅝. Corn, Dec., 49c; May, 55c; July, 56⅜c. Oats, Dec., 33¾c; May, 38⅝c; July, 39¼c. Barley, May, 58½c. Rye, Dec., 83¾c; May, 91⅛c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 45c; solid pack, 44c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 23c; longhorn, 24@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 55c; storage, 43@48c; selects, 65c.

Bacon—Fat, 15c; lean, 24c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 19c; 9 to 10 lbs., 18c; 11 to 12 lbs., 17c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15c. Lard, 9c. Hams, 19c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 17c; bologna, 11c; frankfurters, 16c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 27@28c; geese, 22@23c; turkeys, 50@55c; heavy hens, 22@23c; light chickens, 16@17c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 22@23c. Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 20@25c; geese, 25@28c; ducks, 35@38c; turkeys, 60@65c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 49@49½c; prints, 50@50½c; extra firsts, 48@48½c; firsts, 47@47½c; seconds, 39@39½c; packing stock, 25@26c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 54c; extra firsts, 51c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 49c; refrigerators, extras, 40c; do., firsts, 38c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, nut oleo, 21@24c; high grade, made of animal oils, 24@24½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; Longhorn, (Wisconsin), 25@27c; limburger, 25@27c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 24@26c; roosters, 15c; spring chickens, culls, 16@18c; do., choice, 26@27c; live spring ducks, 30@32c; turkeys, 50c. Rabbits, $3.50@3.75 doz.; jacks, $5.00@6.00 doz. Potatoes, $2.35@3.00 a sack of 150 lbs.; Michigan, $2.80 a sack of 150 lbs.; Early Ohios, $1.90 per two-bu. sack; Red River, $2.80 per 120-lb. sack; fancy western, 4c a lb. Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, $2.00 a hamper; Delawares, $1.50@1.65 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter unsettled; creamery, extras, 42@42½c; firsts, 33@40c; seconds, 30@32½c; standards, 37c. Eggs unsettled; receipts, 4,962 cases; firsts, 50c; ordinary firsts, 43@45c; miscellaneous, 47@49c; refrigerators, firsts, 38@40c. Poultry, alive, unchanged.

New York—Butter steady; receipts, 8,303; creamery, higher than extras, 43@43½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 42c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 36@41½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 25c. Eggs firm; receipts, 13,509; fresh gathered extra firsts, 56@58c; do., firsts, 52@55c; New Jersey hennery, whites, extra fancy candled selections, 78c; nearby and nearby western hennery, whites, firsts to average extras, 64@74c; do., hennery, browns, extras, 63@65c; nearby gathered, browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 52@60c; refrigerator firsts, 39@40c. Cheese irregular; receipts, 1,418; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 21½@22c; do., average run, 20½@21c; state whole milk, twins, specials, 21½@22c; do., average run, 20½@21c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 1,000; steady; heavies, $7.45; yorkers, $8.00; pigs, $8.25. Cattle, $8.00. Lambs, $10.00@11.00. Calves, $11.00@12.00.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 750; higher; heavies, $7.75; heavy, light yorkers and pigs, $8.25@8.35. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; steady; top sheep, $5.00; top lambs, $11.50. Calves—Receipts, 100; steady; top, $11.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 750; steady; very slow. Calves—Receipts, 100; steady; $3.00@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,100; active; 50@75c higher; heavy, $7.75@8.00; mixed, $8.25@8.50; yorkers, $8.50; light, do. and pigs, $8.75@8.90; roughs, $5.75@6.00; stags, $4.00@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 400; steady; lambs, $5.00@12.00; yearlings, $9.00@9.50; wethers, $5.50@6.00; ewes, $2.00@5.00; mixed sheep, $5.00@5.50.

East St. Louis.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 500; market steady; a few loads of steers brought $6.40@6.60; one load of heifers brought $7.25; odd canners sold around $2.50; not enough veal calves here to make a market. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; active, 25@50c higher; light shipping grades at top, $8.00; showing most advance; bulk, $7.75@8.00; practical butcher, top, $7.75; bulk, $7.00@7.75; packer sows weak, $5.60@6.00; pigs scarce, steady to 25c higher, $6.50@7.50; quality good. Sheep—Receipts mostly on through billing market nominally steady.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; beef steers slow and draggy; few early sales about steady; quality plain; fat she-stock dull and weak; calves, bulls, stockers and feeders steady. Hogs—Receipts, 22,000; fairly active; steady to 15c higher; underweight up most; big packers doing nothing; top, $7.65; one load 160 to 170 lbs. average; practical top on 180-lb. average, $7.40; bulk, $7.00@7.35; pigs mostly 15@35c higher; bulk desirable around $7.00, some at $7.65. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; fat lambs, 25@40c higher; sheep steady; top fat lambs, $11.40; bulk desirable kinds, $11.00@11.25; fat ewes, top, early, $4.75; no choice lambs here; no feeder trade early.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Flint

I would like to know something about flint, from which the Indians made their weapons.—J. B. R., Riffle, W. Va.

Flint is a massive variety of quartz found in the United States and various other parts of the world. In England and France it occurs chiefly in the chalk formations. Flint was used for many years in the manufacture of stone implements, a use for which is well adapted by its hardness, and also from the fact that it breaks with conchoidal fracture, leaving sharp cutting edges.

Previous to the invention of matches flints were greatly used for producing fire, the flint being struck repeatedly against a piece of steel, from which it detached small particles that were rendered red-hot by the friction. These were caused to fall into a mass of very dry and highly inflammable matter, known as tinder, which took fire from them. Before the invention of the percussion cap, flints were also used on musket locks for igniting the powder.

Grace Richmond

I would like to have the biography of Grace Richmond published in this department.—G. E. B., Pelevan, N. Y.

Grace Smith Richmond, or Mrs. Nelson Guernsey Richmond, the author, was born in Pawtucket, R. I., in 1866. She was the daughter of Charles Edward Smith, D. D. She received a partial college education completed under private tutors at Syracuse. On Oct. 29, 1887, she was married at Fredonia, N. Y., to Dr. Richmond. Three children are living and one is dead.

Mrs. Richmond is the author of Indifference of Juliet, With Juliet in England, The Second Violin, Around the Corner in Gay Street, Strawberry Acres, Red Pepper Burns, Christmas Day in the Morning, Christmas Day in the Evening, Brotherly House.

Bacon

I would like to know something about bacon and how it is cured.—P. E. P., Elizabeth, W. Va.

Bacon is the name given the sides of a pig which have been cured or preserved by salting with salt and saltpetre, and afterward drying with or without wood smoke. By the old process of rubbing in the saline mixture, the curing occupied from three to four months. The method now adopted on a larger scale is to place the prepared flitches in a fluid pickle. The pickling, drying and smoking now occupy not more than six weeks.

Bacon may be called the poor as well as the rich man's food. The nitrogenous or flesh-forming matter in bacon is small, one pound yielding less than one ounce of dry, muscular substance, while the amount of carbon compounds, or heat givers, is large, exceeding 60 per cent. Its digestibility is not less than that of beef or mutton, owing to the large proportion of fat it contains.

Cures Asthma or Costs Nothing

Any reader who suffers from the above disease can be quickly cured without risking a penny through the remarkable discovery of C. Leavengood, 1588 S. W. Blvd., Rosedale, Kans. Don't send a penny—just write Mr. Leavengood and he will send you a big bottle of his prescription on 10 days' trial. If it cures pay $1.25. Otherwise you owe nothing.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

Led by Commander Hanford McNider, the American legion has opened its fight for adjusted compensation. MacNider went to Washington, visited President Harding, cabinet members and house and senate leaders, and told them that the legion expects the present session of congress to pass the fourfold bonus bill. He then issued a statement beginning:

"The American legion opens up the battle for adjusted compensation all along the line."

And concluding:

"In this battle for justice we pledge to the ex-service men and women everything the Legion has."

Accompanying MacNider in Washington were Dan F. Steck, of Iowa, chairman of the national legislative committee of the legion, and John Thomas Talyor, vice chairman. An interesting episode of the MacNider visit was a conference asked for by President DeVries and several directors of the United States Chamber of Commerce, which has been leading the opposition to the bonus. The precise details of this conference were not made public. The substance of it was that MacNider told the chamber's leaders that they had got off on the wrong foot, that their anti-bonus campaign had been a failure and should prove to them that they had made a mistake.

Dewey Shaner, Waynesfield, Ohio, gave his life in the World War. His body was sent home recently and buried in Waynesfield cemetery. His father, John Shaner, resenting remarks made about service men, assaulted another resident. He was fined in mayor's court. The American legion, Wayne Post, refused to permit Shaner to pay the fine. An order on the post treasury was drawn.

The cost to the government for the vocational training of men who were disabled in the World War jumped more than $2,000,000 between the months of September and November, according to figures prepared by the U. S. Veterans' bureau.

Col. Charles R. Forbes, director of the bureau, attributes this increase directly to the "clean-up" campaign which was completed by the bureau in September. In this nation-wide campaign thousands of disabled war veterans, who were ignorant of the assistance the government offers them, were discovered and placed in schools and shops, where they are receiving instruction to overcome the handicaps of their disabilities, Col. Forbes said.

As things stack up now, men enlisting or re-enlisting in the military or naval forces of this country on or after Feb. 9, 1922—less than two months from now—will be S. O. L. if they are disabled in the service.

When the war risk act was passed back in 1917, pension laws for disabled in the service men then in effect were repealed. Men in the service could apply to the bureau of war risk insurance for compensation if they are disabled. This holds only until Feb. 9.

After that date, under the provisions of the Sweet bill, the war risk act will not apply to men who enlist or re-enlist in the service. As a result, they will be out of luck as the pension laws remain repealed.

This matter has been brought to the attention of congress by the secretary of war and secretary of the navy, but thus far no action to alter the situation has been taken.

Regulations of the veterans' bureau limiting the time for reinstatement of war risk insurance for ex-service men to Dec. 31 of this year have been amended, effective Jan 2, 1922, so that men who have allowed their policies to lapse may reinstate them at any time before March 4, 1926, according to an announcement of Col. Charles R. Forbes, director of the bureau.

It has come to the attention of the bureau that a great number of men have allowed their insurance to lapse because they do not realize their rights both to reinstate and convert their insurance into one of the permanent forms offered by the government.

A gold medal has been awarded by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers to Hjalmar G. Carlson, of Worcester, Mass., who by his wartime invention of a device for use in high explosive shells enabled the A. E. F. to receive adequate ammunition supplies at a critical time.

Carlson's invention, it is said, "made possible the production of 30,000,000 drawn-steel booster casings, used principally as a component of 75mm. high explosive shells and also extensively in gas shells and bombs, as an aid to victory in the World War."

Hardboiled Smith, notorious ex-boss of Prison Farm No. 2, at Chelles, France, is now a colonel in the Mexican army and highly regarded by leaders of the Obregon forces, according to accounts current along the border. He was paroled from military prison in this country, where he was serving a court martial sentence for brutality to prisoners, and is said to have hastened to get away from his bad reputation and to have sought service in Mexico.

BORED HIM

Innocent Householder Gets An Injunction After His House Is Raided Five Times for Liquor.

J. N. Webb of East Point, Ga., went into superior court and obtained an injunction temporarily restraining R. W. Godfrey, a fellow townsman, from calling him a "bootlegger."

Five times, Webb's petition declared, Godfrey had told East Point police he was a bootlegger and five times the police had searched his premises. Judge John T. Pendleton set a hearing for Jan. 14 to determine whether to make the injunction permanent.

Czar's Aides With Soviet

Contrary to general belief, many courtiers of the late czar and czarina have pledged their support to the Soviet government. Some of them have already attained high positions. The czarina's maids of honor now work happily side by side with milliners and shop girls.

SKUNK We pay highest cash prices for all staple furs—Skunk, Mink, Muskrat, Raccoon, Red Fox, Fancy furs a specialty, including Silver and Cross Fox, Fisher, Marten etc. Established 1870. Our continued prompt returns and liberal policy are now bringing us shipments from all North America, Alaska to Mexico. Send for free price list. Address M. J. JEWETT & SONS, REDWOOD, N. Y., Dept. 7

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CARUSO'S BABY GETS FORTUNE

Child Is Awarded One-Half of Great Singer's Estate in Settlement.

An agreement among the representatives of Enrico Caruso, the famous tenor's baby daughter, Gloria, who is given one-half the estate, 2,000,000 lira, has been made known by his widow's attorneys.

Mrs. Caruso's applications for letters of administration have been approved by the court at Naples, the lawyers declared in a statement and the administration and distribution of the estate is proceeding under its terms. The legal steps taken, the statement continued, were merely to have Mrs. Caruso appointed administratrix to collect the assets in the state of New York to pay New York creditors and to turn over the surplus to the Italian estate to be disposed of according to the agreement. All parties, it is asserted, are working in harmony.

"The agreement gives to Gloria one-half the estate," it said, "which one-half is to include the more important and valuable articles which belonged to her father, giving also her in particular the collection of gold boxes and watches, the gold disc which is at present in the custody of a phonograph company and also 500,000 lira to be deposited in the Banca Commerciale, Florence."

The remaining one-half of the estate is to be divided into four equal parts to be distributed respectively among the sons, Rodolfo and Enrico; the widow, Dorothy Benjamin, and the brother, Giovanni Caruso. The agreement also makes provision for support of the deceased's stepmother in accordance with his expressed wishes. Provision also is made to make a distribution to the former employes of the deceased.

The present year marks the 400th anniversary of the death of Ponce de Leon, the discoverer of Florida.

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ED CONGRESS HAS BIG JOB

ll Russian Soviet Meet Faces Many Formidable Questions.

Many formidable questions appear on the agenda of the Ninth All-Russian Soviet congress which convened in Moscow recently. Foremost among these are the consideration of the preliminary results of the new economic policy, which abolishes Communism to a considerable extent, and the famine which threatens to wipe out millions of Russians in the Volga districts before the next harvest.

It is more than a year since the last meeting of the All-Russian Soviet congress and the congress has gradually become much less important than might be imagined from reading the Soviet constitution. It is more than 2,000 members. Village and town Soviets call elections by means of which delegates are elected to attend conventions in provincial capitals which designate delegates to the Moscow congress.

Only workmen, soldiers, sailors and peasants who do not employ any workers except their own families, are entitled to vote under the constitution. Bolshevists make no claim that the elections to the congress are democratic. They frankly call their system a dictatorship of the proletariat and do not pretend that their government has the support of a majority of Russians.

At every session of the All-Russian Soviet congress a central executive committee of about 200 members is elected which holds office until the next congress is called and is the body in which the chief functions of government are vested by the constitution.

In practice, this committee, whose members are scattered all over the Russian republic and federated governments, has been found unwieldy. It is too large to assemble conveniently. By degrees the actual conduct of affairs shifted to the council of commissars, which corresponds to a cabinet, and is under the chairmanship of Nikolai Lenine.

M. Kalenine, who is the legal head of the government and is generally spoken of as president of the republic, presides over the congress by virtue of his position as chairman of the central executive committee of that body. He signs treaties and pardons, receives diplomatic representatives and performs other more or less formal tasks, but has no such powers as are vested in the American President.

The calling of the All-Russian Soviet congress at this time probably is due to the fact that the government desires a formal approval of its changes in economic policy by a more or less representative body. Leon Trotzky will address the congress concerning the army and military affairs. Lenine will speak on the changed economic policy. Kamenoff will discuss the famine. Chicherin will report on international relations and Bagdanoff, chairman of the supreme economic council, will discuss the progress of plans for the revival of industries. The reestablishment of agriculture also will be considered.

Sessions of the congress generally last about a week and resemble the national convention of an American political party more than a session of the American congress. Commissars make reports of the work of their departments, the central executive committee makes a report and nominations are made for a new central executive committee, which is promptly elected and the session adjourned.

LL ERECT BIG MONUMENT TO WAR MESSENGER DOGS

A monument to perpetuate the memory of messenger dogs that served on the battlefields of France and Belgium is to be erected in the canine cemetery at Hartsdale, near White Plains, N. Y. The memorial, it was announced by the trustees, will cost $2,500.

Designed by a well known sculptor, the monument is to stand on a slight elevation overlooking a much traveled highway and will consist of a large dog in heroic size, with helmet and canteen of bronze. A bronze tablet will bear a legend to remind posterity of the dogs' aid in defeating the Germans.

KE FLOODS BACHELOR WITH SWEETHEART LETTERS

A cruel joke has been played in Geneva on a wealthy bachelor named Adler. Marriage advertisements were distributed to the leading newspapers throughout Switzerland extolling the virtues of Adler, relating to his large fortune and adding that he wanted a pretty wife, without a dowry.

The unfortunate victim, after being flooded with letters asking for a meeting place to be arranged, was forced to publish a notice in the newspapers stating that he was not the author of the advertisement and, further, that he never intends to marry. Adler, in the meantime, has made a hurried retreat to a small mountain resort in order to escape from his fair admirers.

WAR—"GENTLEMEN, YOU MAY CALL OFF YOUR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS, BUT SPARE ME MY POISON GAS MAKERS."

LABOR ORGANIZATIONS OF GERMANY NUMBER 13,000,000 MEMBERS

(In view of the critical labor situation in Germany, with reports of a new general strike growing more and more frequent, the Berlin correspondent of the International News Service asked Fritz Ebert, Jr., son of the president of the German Republic, to write an article on the German labor organizations. Herr Ebert is an authority on the subject, having specialized in its study for years. He is one of the editors of the Social-Democratic organ Vorwaerts.)

BY FRITZ EBERT, JR.

(Copyright, 1921, by International News Service.)

The German trades union movement is a field of such tremendous proportions that it would take volumes to explain it in all its various phases. However, below follows a concise outline:

The German trades unions comprise a total membership of 13 million men and women workers. It is needless to say that they represent a power with which any government must count and against which no government can afford to govern. The movement has its representatives in every sphere of German public life; we find them in responsible posts of the smallest community, as well as in the nation's government.

In the new cabinet, headed by Dr. Wirth, trades unionism is represented by recognized leaders, such as the Vice-Chancellor and Treasurer Bauer, Food Minister Schmidt, both of whom are Social Democrats and graduates of the "free" trades unionism; the Minister of Posts, Giesberts, and the Minister of Labor, Brauns, both of whom are members of the "Christian" trades union movement and are close to the Centrist party. The Prussian Premier Stegerwald also is prominently identified with trades unionism.

A convincing proof of the strength of unionism in Germany was furnished in March, 1920. The organized workers succeeded, through a strike which was carried out with unprecedented discipline and solidarity, in chasing Herr Kapp and his henchmen to the devil and thus saving the life of the German Republic.

The power of German unionism would be even greater if it were not for the fact that the inner councils are divided against each other.

Always Win.

We have, first, the "Christian" unions. They are close to the Centrist party, the alliance dating back to a Papal Encyclical of May, 1921, pleading for a "Christian faith" basis of the trades union movement. There have been occasional insurgent atempts against "guardianship" by the church, but the trades unions always remained victorious.

The Christian unions reject all tendencies within the movement which might bring about an upheaval of the existing social order. They claim that only a thorough "inside-out" change of the individual man, whether he be capitalist or workman, can help. This group of unionism has a limited influence which is confined chiefly to the workers of the Catholic faith. In 1920 it had 1,760,792 members distributed among 25 central unions. Their funds amounted to 4,413,950 marks.

Another group within the German trades union movement is the so-called "Hirsch-Duncker" union group. They are essentially nationalistic and expect no improvement of their position from an "international brotherhood."

Besides these main groups there are minor ones, including the "syndicalists" and "workmen's" unions whose membership is recruited mainly from the Ruhr district; the "Polish professional leagues" and the newest creation of the German nationals, the "League of National Workers and Employes."

Far more powerful than all these groups are the "free" unions, counting nearly nine million members. This group is divided into two parts, the General German Workmen's union and the General Free League of Employes. They are independent of each other, but pledged to co-operate in all questions of common interest.

Would Add Third.

Efforts are now under way to add to these two parts a third, the "League of German Officials," comprising the officials of the Reich, the federal states and the communities. However, the officials, who graduated from the old school, are as yet unable to reconcile themselves to the idea of being rated on the same level with workmen and employes, while there is also considerable opposition among the workers against a co-operation with the officials. Nevertheless, there are signs that soon or late the dream of the famous trades union leader, Karl Legien, of a solid front of all workers, employes and officials will be realized.

The dominating note in the life of the free unions, is class war. This, however, does not mean "war" in every [illegible]. With these unions, too, strike [illegible] is ultimate means for the realization of just demands. They will not resort to strikes until all possibilities of negotiation have been exhausted.

The "workmen's comunities" did remarkable work during the demobilization of the armies immediately after the war, and the results of that work had far-reaching influence upon the life of the nation. It was in that stage of German history that the trades union gained a decisive influence upon the shaping of the destinies of Germany's economic life. It was then, too, that the communists took up the battle against the "workmen's communities." However, the destruction of the trades unions ordered by Moscow could not possibly be carried to success. Slowly but surely the communistic influence is yielding to the realization among the workers that only one policy can be successful, namely, that which is based upon actual conditions.

The guiding aim of German trades unionism is to convert the existing social order into a socialistic order. But today conditions are such that the workers must bend all energies toward preventing the living conditions of the working population from becoming still worse than they already are.

The free trades unions of Germany are the unshakable rock in a raging sea. They are united and determined, and they compose a well trained and disciplined army.

For that very reason the protection of the Republic is in good hands. They proved in March, 1920, that they are equal to the gigantic task. As long as the unity remains unshaken the life of the German republic is secure against all attempts.

LORD WILL GET DAWES' POSITION

Army Financier to Become Director of Budget on July 1.

Brigadier General Herbert M. Lord, chief of finance of the war department, will succeed Charles M. Dawes as director of the budget, when the latter retires at the end of the present fiscal year, June 30, 1922.

In his first report to congress General Dawes announced his connection with the budget bureau was limited as to time "in accordance with an understanding had with the President at the time of appointment." Since then General Dawes has made it known definitely that he would step down and out on June 30.

Dawes is said to favor General Lord as his successor. When he resigns Dawes will return to Chicago to resume his connections with banking interests. As director of the budget General Lord would be compelled to resign from the army, unless congress should pass a special act permitting him to hold his present rank and also act as budget director. He will not be eligible for retirement for several years.

General Lord served in the Spanish-American war as a volunteer in the paymasters' corps with the rank of major. In 1901 he was made a captain paymaster in the regular service and in 1902 he was promoted to paymaster. When the quartermaster's department and the paymaster's office were consolidated he was made a lieutenant colonel and in 1917 he was promoted to colonel. He was made a brigadier general July 15, 1919.

During the early part of the World war he served as assistant to the quartermaster general and later as chief of finance of the war department. For his services he received the distinguished service medal. During the war he had authority over the preparation of estimates, disbursements, money accounts, property accounts, finance reports and pay and mileage of the army. His long experience in financial matters relating to government business is believed to make him especially well qualified to succeed Dawes.

The position of director of the budget is second only to that of a cabinet officer. The director of the budget is adviser to the President in gathering information for the President's use. He acts for the President and his calls upon bureau chiefs and other administrative officers for information take precedence over the cabinet head of a department or any head of an independent organization. President Harding is anxious that the budget system shall succeed and with that end in view has decided upon General Lord as the best man in sight to succeed Dawes. The appointment of General Lord cannot in any sense be construed as a partisan selection as General Lord has never taken interest in party politics.

2 REFERENDUM ISSUES LIKELY

Old Age Pensions and Tax Classifications May Be on Ohio Ballot.

Even if the legislature does not meet in special session, Ohio voters in 1922 probably will find two propositions on their ballot which failed to pass at the regular session of the 84th general assembly—old age pension and classified in taxation.

The Ohio State Federation of Labor is threatening to initiate a law, and with that in view has called a mass meeting in Columbus for Jan. 10 to 11, when all persons interested in old age pensions will thresh out the chances of getting the required number of signatures on initiative petitions.

This bill will provide for payment of approximately $1 a day to persons over 65, if their yearly income is not more than $350, and if they have been citizens of Ohio for 15 years or more.

The Ohio Association of Real Estate Boards is fathering the other movement, which calls for an amendment to the constitution for classification of property, which would place a 15 mill limit in rural districts an dan 18 mill limit in municipalities, with additional levies by specific vote of the people; the proposed amendment also would limit the state levy to one mill in any one year.

The initiating-of-a-law process is laborious. First, three per cent of the electors in 44 or more counties—65,000 persons—must sign petitions asking the legislature to pass the law; if the legislature fails to enact the law, sponsors then can refer it to the people at the following election by securing the same number of names again.

The submitting of a constitutional amendment is easier, signatures being obtained at once, which altomatically place the proposition on the ballot.

Missouri this year produced 3,642,000 watermelons, sufficient to fill more than 3,600 cars.

When People Are Pressed Too Far

The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 1 Is "The Revolt of Jeroboam" — I Kings 12:1; 13-6.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

STRAIGHT into the social perplexities of our own times falls this plummet of ancient Jewish history and prophecy. If I had but lately returned from a journey to the Near East, for the purpose of portraying conditions there, I could not tell a more appropriate story than this one of Jeroboam of long ago, who is the theme of this first Sunday school lesson of the New Year.

It means something tremendous that more than twenty million persons are going to spend the next nine months in studying, week by week, the rise and fall of patriotism, social justice and religion, in the history of the Hebrews. Double and dramatic pertinency may be given to the theme if the dreadful rumors of extensive new Jewish progroms in the East are fulfilled, as predicted, this Winter. Many adult classes will link the lessons to the present predilection of Jews everywhere for social reform and radicalism. It will save man persons from race-bitterness to be kept, by the International Lessons, in the consciousness that the Jews were really the Chosen People, and the custodians of the highest revelation of the infinite.

A Man Who Married Wrong.

Despite the warnings of their prophets, the Jews, a thousand years before the Christian era, had adopted the king-fashion of their neighbors. The record of three milleniums ago reads like Kiplings The Old Issue:

"Here is naught at venture, random nor untrue—
Swings the wheel full circle, brims the cup anew.

"Here is naught unproven, here is nothing hid;
Step for step and word for word—so the old Kings did!

"Step by step and word by word; who is ruled may read.
Suffer not the old Kings—for we know the breed—

"All the right they promise—all the wrong they bring.
Stewards of the Judgment, suffer not this King!"

From the pastoral simplicity of the times of the judges, the Jews were led, by Saul and David and Solomon, into all the state and splendor of royal city life. Israel reached the apex of its civil and material and political glory under Solomon. For the sake of political alliances, Solomon married many wives, most of them heathens. The wives brought their religions and idols to the palaces and the capital. I suppose a modern novelist could amplify the theme of Solomon's deterioration by the sex complex. His harm came by his harem. The degradation of the moral tone of the kingdom and the loss of sterling qualities of character in the princes, all trace back to the king's polygamy. Departure from the stern morality taught on Sinai inevitably was followed by departure from the living Jehovah.

All sorts of evil to the people flowed from their leader's sensual indulgences and worldly pride. Solomon's splendor dulled the lives of his subjects. His ivory palaces were built on the bones of overdriven toilers. In glaring contrast to his own magnificence and wealth was the increasing squalor and poverty of the masses. It was the king, and not the kingdom, that grew in greatness. Today's problem of excessive wealth of the few and excessive want of the many is not a new thing.

A Labor Leader Who Became King.

It is no new thing for toilers, pressed to far, to go on strike or into rebellion. Most writers upon the grandeur of Solomon's reign pass over the discontent of the people who were taxed sorely to support his magnificence. We need to have it recalled to our attention that there was a strike of the workmen in Jerusalem against the king's rigors, so that their leader, Jeroboam, an outstanding personality, had to flee to Egypt, an exile during Solomon's reign. Thus Jeroboam became a popular figure, a hero of the masses. He was filling somewhat the same role as Moses during the days of Israel's oppression in Egypt. Abijah, a prophet of Jehovah, had foretold that Jeroboam should become the ruler of the people.

At Solomon's death, the people sought relief at the hands of Rehoboam, his successor, a pampered, enervated princling, who listened to his own boon companions and sycophants, rather than to the wise word of the elders. He was persuaded by youths as foolish as himself to adopt a "strong" policy toward the people; even as some white men have of late vainly done in the East. He did not realize that no people will endure the heavy hand of injustice any longer than they are able to resent it.

In this case the cry went forth, "To your tents, O Israel!" The bigger, richer part of the kingdom called for the leader who had returned from exile at Solomon's death. The split in Israel came almost along the geographical lines that divide the French and the British mandates in the Holy Land today. Rehoboam was left with the sterile south for his only domain; and Jeroboam was made king of the northern tribes. The story reminds me of the remark made by a brilliant British journalist to me at the arms conference: "Amritzar may cost Britain her empire." The "hard" and "strong" policy toward people is always a blunder. In the very lands and times when the heavy hand of the Rehoboam-minded fails, the missionary policy wins.

Blundering at the Apex.

Not all great reformers make good leaders. Responsibility changes men's minds. Jeroboam became afraid he should lose his popularity. Therefore the zealous humanitarian and patriot became a politician. He accordingly set up religious high places—stark heathenism—in opposition to Jerusalem. On these he erected golden calves, after the Aaron model at Sinai.

Thus the collapse was one of faith. He tied to his own ankle the chain that has been heard clanking down through the ages—"Jeroboam, who made Israel to sin." He failed his people in religion, which is the supreme failure of all.

OPPONENTS OF TARIFF ARE HIT

Fordney Says Propaganda Against Measure Is Very Misleading.

Charges that importers, through misleading propaganda, were attempting to "delay or defeat" tariff legislation and to accomplish this end were centering an attack on the American valuation plan, were made in the house by Chairman Fordney of the ways and means committee, who declared that American valuation was the "logical solution of the present day economic conditions."

"Opposition to the pending tariff measure is readily traced," asserted Fordney, "not to the American producer, not to the man who deals chiefly in American-made products, but to the man who produces abroad and the man whose chief interest is in bringing the product of cheap foreign labor to the American market.

"Those interested in importing enterprises are well organized and are spending large sums of money in an effort to make you and me believe that what they seek is for the country's general welfare. The importer is working to delay or defeat tariff legislation, and to accomplish his end he is centering his criticism on the American valuation plan, without which, on account of present chaotic world conditions, it will be most difficult to write a tariff measure at this time that will afford the slightest degree of protection against countries where protection is most needed."

Fordney declared he had "discovered" that the "department store is leading the fight against American valuation" and is "one of America's largest importing establishments which retailed at $5 each knives bought in Germany at nine cents." Tremendous profits also are made on a variety of other articles imported from countries where production costs are low, said Fordney.

"Congress is endeavoring to write a tariff law," he said, "and the declared object is to protect American industries, and our efforts are being opposed chiefly by importers whose interest is not in the furnishing of employment to labor in American manufacturing establishments, but in unloading upon the American market at tremendous profits the product of poorly paid labor of foreign countries."

AMERICAN FARMERS STOP MANUFACTURING CIDER

American farmers are steadily retiring from the manufacture of cider.

The census bureau announced the number of gallons of cider made on farms in the United States decreased 19,218,193 gallons or 59 per cent in the period from 1909 to 1919. The production in 1909 was 32,583,998 gallons and in 1919, 13,365,805 gallons.

In 1919, California produced 82.7 per cent of the grape juice made on farms in the United States and 94.2 per cent of the productions of dried fruits.

See Inefficient Schooling

Many business men complain that the present educational system leaves youths deficient in both arithmetic and spelling. An organization will be formed to urge prompt reformation.

Reaching the height of 33,000 feet in an airplane, a Frenchman said he seemed to be flying through a rose-colored atmosphere when at that altitude.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

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Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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Government needs Railway Mail Clerks, $133 to $192 month. Write for free specimen questions. Columbus Institute, C-3, Columbus, Ohio.

Those out of employment or wishing to increase present income, communicate with Chautauqua Commercial Agency, Jamestown, N. Y.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

An exceptional opening. Those desiring plain sewing home; any sewing machine; city or country; no canvassing; steady; to prevent curiosity seekers send twelve cents; samples, information. Good Wear Cloth Co., Asbury Park, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

TOBACCO

Kentucky Leaf Tobacco—3 years old, nature cured. Don't send a penny, pay for tobacco and postage on arrival. Extra fine quality, chewing or smoking, 10 lbs., $2.50; medium quality smoking, 10 lbs., $1.00. Farmers' Union, Hawesville, Ky.

Cigars shipped direct at lowest prices—prepaid. Money returned if dissatisfied. Sample "Moose" 5 for 25c. New price list. Northwestern Cigar Co., Neenah, Wis.

FRUIT TREES

Fruit trees greatly reduced prices direct to planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries. Ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64 page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Artificial Eyes $3. Booklet free. Denver Optic, 554 Barclay, Denver, Colo.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

100-Acre Farm, Only $2300, With 2 Horses, Tools, 10 Cows and heifers, poultry, hay, winter's fodder, potatoes, vegetables, wood, vehicles, full implements included; fertile dairy general-farming section, close R. R. town, advantages; broad fields heavy cropping tillage, 15-cow spring-watered pasture; lots wood, 300,000 ft. timber, fruit; pleasant 8-room house, basement barn, etc.; owner alone, sacrifices all $2,300, part cash, easy terms. Details page 26, Catalog 1,100 Bargains. FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150-S Nassau st., New York City.

'WHITE MULE' STILLS SPOIL COON HUNTING IN MOUNTAIN REGION

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

There is a wooded section not far from the nation's capital which once was a favorite ground for the good old southern sport of 'coon hunting. Some of the people thereabouts have been known to pay as high as $150 for a 'coon dog of good reputation. In those parts you might also slap a man's child and get away with it, but if you kick his 'coon dog it is a case of fight or run.

And now most of those expensive 'coon dogs are getting fat and stiff in the joints from lack of use, and the 'coon hunters are all disgruntled. The reason is not any shortage of 'coons, either. The reason is that every little branch and gully which the 'coons use is now the home of a moonshine still, and if you blunder into a still suddenly and at night with a gun in your hand, you are more than likely to encounter a charge of shot.

In some sparsely settled sections not too far from the great thirsty cities, there is almost a still in every bush. Not long ago a posse was formed to chase a murderer through the woods of Virginia near here, and it is said that in 16 miles of travel they uncovered 77 stills. Usually the owners were not at hand. One of them was seen, however. He was sitting on a hilltop not far from his still. A large flock of turkey buzzards was circling around over the still, attracted, as buzzards are, by the odor of the mash. The man had a repeating high-power rifle and he was shooting the buzzards as they flew over him in order that they might not betray the location of his still.

The posse decided not to arrest the man. They couldn't prove that he owned the still anyway.

Still More Stills.

The stills are multiplying at an astounding rate. No doubt ever since prohibition there have been many stills, both for private supply and for commercial purposes, in all parts of the United States, but the great development of this infant industry is in the Appalachian mountains and their immediate vicinity. As every reader of romance knows, it is in the mountain regions that the art of converting corn into liquor in secrecy has long been practiced. The mountain men all know how to do it. Before prohibition there was a little still hidden away somewhere in almost every mountain neighborhood. Its owner, at some personal risk, saved perhaps 50 cents on each gallon of liquor he made by evading the revenue tax. At best he made a precarious living.

The work of all sorts of government field officers has been crippled by the suspicious attitude of the natives. Thus the biological survey, in its work of trapping predatory animals, finds that its first and most difficult task in a given region is to convince the natives that the trappers are not looking for stills.

The stills seem to have first multiplied within the mountain sections, and then to have crept slowly down into the valleys near the cities. There have always been a few moonshine stills in the Blue Ridge mountains near Washington, but now there are a hundred in the woods along the Potomac river for every one that was hidden in the mountains 10 years ago. The men who operate these stills are for the most part of the mountain type.

Rise of the Mountaineer.

Many a mountain boy and girl is getting a better education and better food and clothes by reason of prohibition. There are no more staunch supporters of prohibition than these artists of the "white mule." It has been a boon to them. They are back of the Anti-Saloon league to a man.

There are risks, of course, but they cannot be great. In the cities the police frequently arrest bootleggers, but in the wild rural neighborhoods, where "white mule" is made, the local officers are seldom hostile. In fact, it is not unusual to find the sheriff a part owner of a still and the local storekeeper supplying the sugar for a share of the profit, and in some cases even the preacher has been known to partake of the labors and the profits of the venture. In a word, the whole neighborhood is pretty sure to be in cahoots, and the way of the stranger there is apt to be hard.

Meantime the market for the product steadily widens. It always has been used largely in the southern cities, such as Chattanooga and Birmingham, and the moonshiners found a ready market in those places as soon as prohibition went into effect. Washington also has been a steady user of "White Mule" for a long time. New York, it is said, is just beginning to acquire a taste for it, but the market there is growing, despite the competition of imported stuff. Moreover, white corn whisky, while a terrible thing is at its worst, is by no means unpalatable at its best. There is no reason why the moonshiner's field of activity should not widen, as he learns how to cater to the better trade.

Perhaps next this infant industry will have its lobby in Washington, and will co-operate with the Anti-Saloon league for legislation to prevent the importation of liquor.

78 CENTS BUYS FOOD WORTH $1 A YEAR AGO

Food costs for the average family in the United States were 1 per cent lower in November than in October, the labor department estimates. The compilation of the estimates was made from reports of prices of 43 food articles to the department's statistical bureau by retail dealers in 51 cities.

For the year since Nov. 15, 1920, the department reported, retail food prices have decreased 22 per cent on an average. From Nov. 15, 1913, to date, however, food products have increased an average of 45 per cent.

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FOR FLETCHER'S
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BUTT AND JEFF—The Squirtville Gazette Is Quite Newsy This Week — By "BUD" FISHER

I ALWAYS ENJOY LOOKING OVER THE OLD HOME-TOWN PAPER! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S NEW!
FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE, THE BRIDGE JUST OUTSIDE OF MY OLD HOME-TOWN COLLAPSED!
IS THAT THE OLD WOODEN BRIDGE YOU TOLD ME WAS BUILT DURING THE CIVIL WAR?
YES! IF I DIDN'T SEE IT IN PRINT I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M SURPRISED!
THERE'S NOTHING SURPRISING ABOUT AN OLD BRIDGE COLLAPSING!
YES, BUT THEY GAVE IT TWO COATS OF PAINT LAST SUMMER AND ON THE LEVEL IT LOOKED LIKE NEW.
YOU'RE HOPELESS!

SEES AMERICA ON HIGHWAY TO PROSPERITY ERA

National Business Leader Declares Conditions in America "Gathering Strength."

BY JOSEPH H. DE FREES,
President of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States.

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Men draw different interpretations from the facts that appear in the business situation which has been so uncertain of late. My own conception of present economic conditions in the United States is "gathering strength."

To my mind the evidence multiplies that the elements of weakness which characterized the situation a year ago have run their course in large degree and that we are now in a period of business rehabilitation with many of the causes of unsoundness eliminated. However unpleasant events have been, they have served to bring the country down to fundamentals and to disclose once more the great basis of economic power we have for a fresh start.

Sustained Shock of Prices.

In 12 or 18 months we have sustained with remarkable success the shock of price declines such as no other country has yet had to undergo, and we are now in the position of having gone farthest toward wiping out the artificial features of our situation left by the war. All of this has been accomplished without resort to emergency palliatives. There has been a demonstration of American courage and of the strength of our economic structure.

To any general statement regarding the economic status of the country there must necessarily be individual exceptions. Readjustments in certain fields undoubtedly will continue. In the case of railroad revenues and rates, definitely organized machinery exists to deal with them. In other problems, like taxation, a beginning has been made and there is promise of more progress to come.

Developments in these problems and in processes of readjustment will speed the restoration of economic relationships among raw materials and finished products, between industry and industry, between costs of production and costs of service, between producers' dollars and consumers' dollars.

Time to Rebuild.

A building up of business activity has now become possible upon a surer foundation than has existed for years. As always happens in such periods, raw materials were first to feel the effects of deflation in prices. These effects have been widespread and serious. The compensation will come through response of raw materials to the new conditions.

At the middle of December a congressional joint committee, in reporting upon the "agricultural crisis and its causes" reached conclusions of fact that are reassuring. From its statements it would follow that agriculture can look forward with much confidence to the future, with an increasing demand for what it has to sell.

Other producers of raw materials seem to have improvement in sight.

"Copper is finishing the year with a remarkable spurt, one that has already regained much of the ground lost earlier in 1921,' says a leading trade journal.

The great basic industry of steel did not go so far downward as copper, and has shown a good degree of recovery since last July.

SAYS VOLCANOES WERE COINCIDENT

Scientists Aver Scattered Eruptions Have No Relationship.

Theories that some scientific relationship might exist between concurrent volcanic activity reported recently from Mexico, Argentina, Chile, Italy and Japan were discredited by geological authorities.

Dr. Edmund O. Hovey, geologist of the American Museum of Natural History, and a recognized authority on volcanoes and earthquakes, said the areas of disturbance were too widely separated to have any connection.

"The eruptions reported," he said, "are from volcanoes so far apart that any relationship is only a presumption. It is beyond belief that the same cause could exist in each case."

J. Edmund Woodman, professor of geology in New York university, took the view that volcanic eruptions occurring almost simultaneously in different parts of the world are merely coincidences.

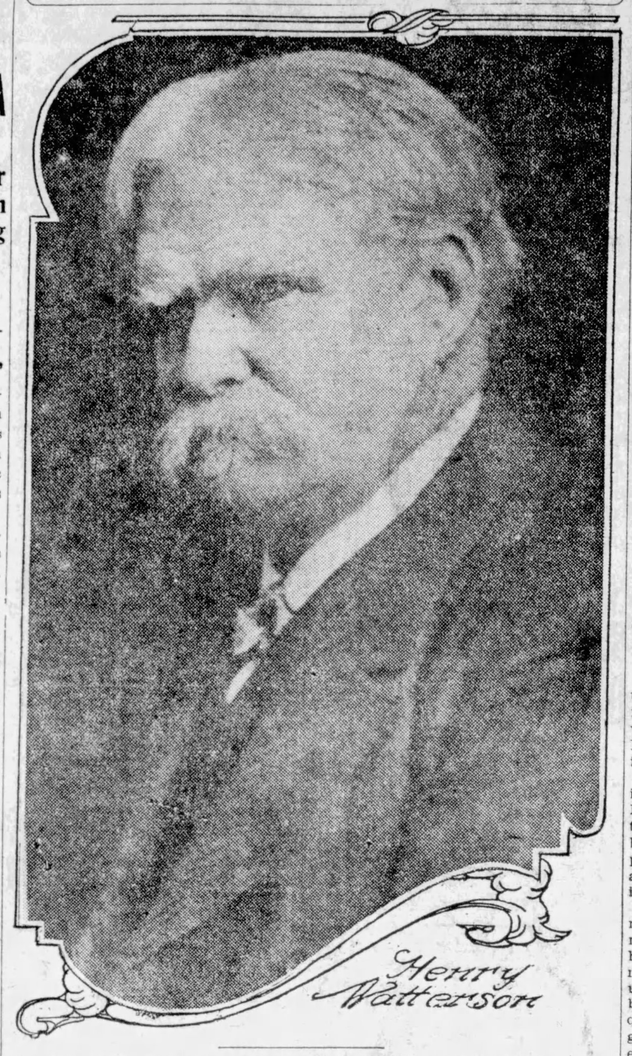
"I believe, however, that concurrent eruptions in Alaska and in the Andes mountains of South America have a certain relationship," he added. "There is mountain building going on in many parts of the world, and there are times when we have a series of disturbances extending, for instance, from the tip of Canada to Cape Horn. Doubtless the same mighty forces have a hand in each of such eruptions, and this might account for simultaneous outbreaks in Chile and Mexico, but would have no bearing on similar disturbances in Europe or Asia."

The activity in the Andes resulted in considerable damage to the villages of Osorno, Union and San Pablo, while the Mexico disturbance was causing grave fears among the natives in the vicinity of Mexico City.

Following due south on a meridian of longitude, the South American cities are some 1800 miles east of Mexico City, yet lie in what geologists term the same range or strata.

Great internal heat, geologists point out, might begin generating in one locality, and cast its influence over strata bearing a direct relationship or directly connected by gigantic fissures or channels miles under the earth's surface.

Picturesque Kentucky Editor Dead



DEATH TAKES MARSE HENRY WATTERSON, FAMOUS JOURNALIST

Colonel Henry Watterson, 82, known to the American people as one of the last surviving members of the old school of journalism and to his friends as "Marse Henry," died Dec. 22 at a hotel in Jacksonville, Fla.

Death came peacefully, the venerable editor retaining consciousness almost to the end, and conversing during his last half hour with his wife, son and daughter.

Colonel Watterson went to Jacksonville several weeks ago as it was his annual custom to pass the Winter in Florida, usually at Fort Myers. He contracted a slight cold on the 20th and while seated in a chair the next day suffered an acute bronchial attack and was ordered to his bed by his physician. His condition grew worse during the day and night and the end came at 6:15 o'clock on the 22nd. The immediate cause of his death, his physician said, was heart failure superinduced by congestion of the lungs.

Thus Marse Henry passed to "that beautiful shore" where last October he wrote his comrades of the Confederate army he was sure "the bonnie blue flag will be flying at the fore and the bands will be playing Dixie on parade and the pretty girls will be distributing The Chattanooga Rebel, (the newspaper published by him during the war between the states) to groups of ragged, red-nosed angels who have not forgotten the rebel yell."

Grief in Louisville.

News of his death was received with many evidences of grief in Louisville where for more than 50 years he had been a notable figure. Apparently he faced with calmness the end of his span of life. Once, before undergoing an operation, he said to the managing editor of the Courier Journal:

"I am prepared at any time to surrender my life to God who gave it. We do not know about these things and I face the outcome with serenity whatever it may be. It is a perilous thing for a man in his 79th year to submit to the surgeon's knife, but I am ready for it and all that may follow."

Wrote for Half Century.

Henry Watterson was one of the old time personal journalists. More than half a century his editorials, with their brilliant, original and phrase-making composition, attracted wide attention. Besides his power in molding public opinion through his editorials Watterson's influence is credited with having shaped the platform of the Democratic party in more than one presidential campaign.

It was perhaps through an accident that Henry Watterson pursued journalism. Early in life he evinced unusual musical talent and his parents encouraged it. A mishap that crushed his left thumb caused the musical education to be abandoned, as the piano was his favorite instrument.

A natural bent for writing developed but even in this Mr. Watterson was seriously handicapped as an illness in infancy had affected his vision. His first journalistic experience was gained on a Washington, D. C., newspaper as musical and dramatic critic. His father, Harvey M. Watterson, for 30 years preceding the outbreak of the war between the states, was a representative in congress from Tennessee. It was during this time Henry Watterson laid the foundations for an elaborate knowledge of national affairs.

Watterson's course in journalism was interrupted just as he attained his majority by the outbreak of war. With his father, he opposed the secession movement, but upon the declaring of hostilities, he returned to his Tennessee home and joined the army of the Confederacy. He served throughout the war, except for a period of 10 months, when he established and operated at Chattanooga, Tenn., The Rebel, a semi-military paper.

Aide of Forrest.

Mr. Watterson served first as an aide to the famous cavalry leader, Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest, and later was on the staff of Gen. Leonidas Polk. During the campaign between Gen. Sherman and Gen. Johnston, Watterson was chief-of-scouts of the Confederate army.

The Rebel instantly achieved great popularity. The paper was outspoken and independent, forecasting in many things the Louisville Courier-Journal, a lineal descendant to follow it within a few years.

Abraham Lincoln was said to be the great passion of Watterson's life. His lecture on Lincoln was delivered in hundreds of cities and it was his pride to tell of calling on Lincoln the morning of his inauguration and of standing beside him at the ceremony.

"Let no Southern man point his finger at me," Mr. Watterson said, "because I canonize Lincoln, for he was the one friend we had at court when friends were in need."

When Watterson founded the Journal he made a plea for harmony in the South. Thoroughly reconstructed himself, he urged all to follow his course in complete submission to the federal government.

Mr. Watterson always advocated a "tariff for revenue only," a phrase which he coined, and which finally was adopted by the Democratic party. He was an ardent friend of Grover Cleveland during the latter's first administration as president, but opposed Cleveland's third nomination.

His service as a public official was confined to a fractional term in congress.

From 1872 to 1892, however, he sat at all national conventions of the Democratic party as a delegate-at-large from Kentucky. He presided over the convention that nominated Tilden in 1876 and was chairman of the platform committee in those of 1880 and 1888.

Fought Free Silver.

Mr. Watterson opposed William Jennings Bryan in his candidacy for president in 1896, but in 1900 the Courier-Journal gave him lukewarm support. In 1908, however, what Mr. Watterson denominated as the "free silver heresy" being "as dead as African slavery," in the United States, he became a warm supporter of Bryan.

Mr. Watterson also devoted some of his editorial attention to social questions. He once made a savage attack on New York society women, calling them "a flock of unclean birds." He accused them of a fondness for display that ruined men, and a love of champagne and bridge that eventually ruined their morals.

His dashing style gave currency to "Light Horse Harry" and "Henry of Navarre." The most popular nickname and the most frequently used, however, was plain "Marse Henry."

Colonel Watterson was a vigorous supporter of the Allies when the World war started in 1914. So scathing were some of his attacks on Germans that he was denounced in some quarters, but he stuck firmly by his guns. He also was an opponent of the League of Nations.

In 1918, Mr. Watterson sold his interest in the Courier-Journal to Judge Robert W. Bingham of Louisville, who also purchased stock of other owners and Watterson retired from editorial responsibility and place.

OLDEST MARINE IN WORLD ASKS FOR FURLOUGH AT 100

The oldest marine in the world has just been found. He is M. M. Bradley, now at Leavenworth hospital, Kansas, and says he is 100 years and three months old.

Bradley revealed himself when he wrote to Secretary of the Navy Denby for a furlough, to permit him to visit his son, James Bradley, a retired policeman, who lives in Brooklyn. The letter of application for furlough inclosed a letter from the son in which the father was advised "to settle down."

Marine Corps records show that Bradley enlisted in the corps in 1855 and was discharged in 1859, reenlisting again and serving until 1863, retiring as a sergeant.

MELLON'S PLAN FOR SOLDIERS' BONUS SCORNED

Secretary's Damp Leanings Believed to Be Motive for Suggestion on Beer Revenue Plan.

"Outrage," "insult," preposterous plan," are a few of the harsh words hurled at the proposal of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon to raise the funds necessary to pay a federal soldier's bonus by legalizing and taxing light wines and beer.

Congressman Roy G. Fitzgerald of Dayton, as war veteran and leader in the bonus movement branded the Mellon plan as an effort to discredit and defeat any bonus legislation at this session. He pointed out that Mellon has always been opposed to the bonus.

Because of Mellon's well-known wet sympathies, other Ohio representatives suggested that his real purpose was not so much to help soldiers as to render first aid to the outlawed liquor traffic.

Plan Not Considered.

That there is little likelihood of the plan's adoption was clearly indicated at the White House when it was declared President Harding had not only not considered it but had no notion of doing so.

Friends of the bonus in congress, including many wets, oppose the Mellon scheme because they fear that coupling it with a beer and wine bill would arouse antagonism of powerful dry organizations, as well as the dry members of congress, and imperil the bonus bill.

American Legion officials announced that they would take no part in the argument as to how the bonus revenue was to be raised. The legion, they said, would urge speedy action on the bonus bill but would leave to congress the question of determining how the government should obtain its revenues.

Consider Three Plans.

Three plans for raising revenue to pay a soldier bonus will be laid before the house ways and means committee when congress reconvenes Jan. 3 with the expectation that a compensation bill will be framed before February. Members of the committee have reached the conclusion that any bonus bill presented to the house must carry its own levies to meet the obligations which it creates. With this in mind, the following plans will be offered:

1—Manufacturers and business sales tax, with tax on imports.

2—Special tax on legalized sales of non-intoxicating beers and wines.

3—Receipts from a special bond issue based on the refunded foreign loans.

Chairman Fordney of the committee has always favored the manufacturer sales tax to raise the money for a cash bonus on the basis of $1 a day, with a maximum of $625 for overseas service and of $500 for service in the United States. The plan of Representative Volk of New York for a sales tax will be thoroughly investigated by the committee and tax experts will be heard in explanation and criticism. The bond issue plan has not met with strong support because of the possibility of delay facing the settlement of the $11,000,000,000 indebtedness of foreign governments to the United States.

U. S. ADMIRAL DEFENDS USE OF SUBMARINE IN WARFARE

BY W. F. FULLAM,
Rear Admiral, United States Navy.

The attention of the world has been focused on the submarine. Mr. Balfour frankly admits that the small coast defense submarine of short cruising radius is a weapon of defense for weak nations against the aggression of the strong upon the sea, and he also recognizes the great offensive power of the long range cruising submarine in naval warfare.

It is plain that the great maritime nations, with the exception of the United States, may look with favor upon Mr. Balfour's suggestion; they have reason to do so, and many good people of the world over, recalling German "frightfulness," would heartily applaud the complete extinction of the submarine.

Must Go Slow.

But we must avoid precipitate action. The legitimate uses of the submarine must not be denied. The charges against it have been exaggerated. It is not more inhuman than many other weapons upon which no restrictions are placed.

We hear much of the "freedom of the seas." Is it not desirable? Is it not righteous that the interests of all nations, great and small, weak and strong, shall be made secure upon the sea. No one nation or combination of nations, should be permitted to dominate the oceans and crush the weak.

If all nations, large and small, are permitted to use submarines, no one naval power can dominate the sea. The greatest navy in the world cannot rule the oceans and it is not too much to say no combination of navies can do it. The German U boats fought the navies of the world, and nearly won the World war under conditions most disadvantageous to them.

Prevents Aggression.

The more we study this subject, the more clearly it appears that the submarine, so far from being a weapon to be condemned, is one to be exalted. Great nations fear it. Why? Because it stands squarely in the way of aggression. It may prevent war. A nation with a great merchant fleet, dependent upon it for her life, may stop and think twice or thrice before she forces war upon a nation, however weak, that is prepared to use submarines in self-defense. We find in Admiral Sims' book ample proof of the power of the submarine in preventing the "command of the sea" by a great surface navy.

In which subject are the people of the world most interested just at present—in the "command of the sea" or in the "freedom of the sea?" Do you wish to aid the offensive or strengthen the defensive? To aid the weak or assist the strong? To increase taxation or to reduce it?

International law can control the submarine within limits that the world will recognize as humane—as humane as any weapon that kills or wounds in wars. Suppose surface cruisers were to sink merchant ships at sea with or without warning, and their crews and passengers in mid-ocean in small boats? Would that be an argument to abolish cruisers? Suppose a brutal combatant should turn machine guns upon prisoners or upon an enemy that is surrounded, helpless and crying for quarter. Would that be a reason for abolishing machine guns?

Can Be Regulated.

The righteous opposition to the cruelty and to the horrors of war should not be misdirected. Would not Belgium have been perfectly justified in using poison gas in dense clouds or bombs or any other weapon to resist the brutal invasion by Germany? May not the submarine similarly protect a weak nation from invasion by sea? Statistics prove that only 12,000 lives were destroyed by submarines in the World war. There was greater loss of life, more prolonged suffering and more "inhumanity" in each of a hundred battles on land than the total in submarines during the whole four years. And there were a hundred times more innocent lives scarificed by shells, bombs and other agencies in land warfare.

The inhumane use of submarines can be condemned and outlawed just as other acts of war are controlled. The rights of neutrals upon the sea and the protection of the innocent and the helpless can be secured by extending the limits of territorial waters and by other regulations as binding as those that forbid the killing of prisoners or noncombatants on land.

TURKS PLAN MOSQUES OF ARMENIANS' SKULLS

Declaring the Turks had announced their purpose of building mosques in Cilicia with the skulls of Armenians as soon as the French troops are withdrawn on Jan. 4, the Armenian National Union of America has appealed to President Harding to use his good offices in an effort to bring about a reconsideration of the French withdrawal plans.

"So soon as the French troops are withdrawn," said a telegram to the President, "the entire population will be subjected to unspeakable horrors. Massacres will ensue and every Armenian girl with a vestige of beauty will be sent to a Turkish harem."

FEATURE EDITORIALS By Blade Writers

A Peaceful Weapon

Germany, in embarking upon the war that destroyed her empire, thought she had certain cards up her sleeve which would control the game, no matter what unexpected course events might follow.

One was the submarine. The other was what she believed to be a monopoly of chemical knowledge and means of chemical production.

Germany was nearly right in her expectations. The margin of error was ghastly small. She underestimated the ability of her enemies, especially this country, to start at zero and in a short time be almost on even terms with her years of scientific preparation.

The war being over, the world can now see the narrow escape it had at the hand of these new weapons, particularly that of the chemistry of warfare. More important is the realization that the chemical industry of peace is practically identical with the chemistry of war. The ploughshare also may be the sword.

The United States needs chemicals, particularly those which are the dyes used in all walks of everyday life. Before the war we were content to permit the Germans to provide these things for us. They did so more cheaply and better than we could ourselves. Now that we have learned that our contentment with this order of affairs was the satisfaction of ignorance and that peril lay behind the seeming advantage, is there reason in a plan to permit renewal of our danger?

The American development of the chemical industry is a peace necessity in a two-fold manner.

It is a necessity to our industrial advancement and to our trade with the world.

It is a peace necessity also because it prepares us for war in a manner which is at once safe and profitable.

It is no drawback to a ploughshare that it may be beaten into a sword.

Plight of the Volga Valley

Probably no American but our relief administrators in Russia really know anything about the horrors of a famine that appears to have the valley of the Volga particularly in its grip as cruel Winter descends on Europe's outposts of the East. It may be that no American but the man who is today in Kazan or the starved country in that vicinity will ever know completely the plight of these people to whom Americans are trying desperately to transport food and medicine.

The New World has no close acquaintance with famine and plague and men who went to war know how ineffective is the printed word in its power to translate ghastliness and the awful presence of impending death. But we do get a cold breath of what these American men see every day in reports that drift back from the Caucasus and the country east of the Urals.

"After a six-hour trip down the Volga," reports one administrator, "we arrived at the camp which is situated on the bank of the river. Here we found encamped 4,300 refugees in an appalling state of wretchedness. Each family or group had its own little shelter which consisted of blankets, carpets, matting or rags spread over a framework of poles—all the family belongings they had brought with them in boxes or sacks and these formed the sides and backs of their hovels. The fronts were open."

Four children customarily occupied one bed in the hospital at this camp and 90 per cent of the cases at the hospital were the result of undernourishment or the eating of grass and roots. Later in a Tartar settlement the administrator found a semi-deserted village where a small raised platform at the end of a room served as a family bed and the people were all afflicted with the swollen belly of the "grass eater." The flour they used was green. The inhabitants who remained were determined to fight it out, but hunger will defeat them, the American said. They are planting, but if nothing is done for them they will die before the grain is above the ground.

We cannot begin to comprehend the plight of these stricken people. We have never suffered the visitation of famine and resultant disease, nor know a morale that is lifted at the sight of a white roll. It is to the credit and glory of America that she rushes unhesitatingly to the relief of the distressed with little more than the vaguest glimmering of the true horror of conditions among the objects of her beneficence.

All in a Sentence

While the advance made by the Conference on the Limitation of Armament has surprised and inspired humanity, and has moved the most blase of experienced correspondents, everyone has noted the grating discord of a few men who seem bent on writing the whole conference down as a failure or a blunder, while the facts make it look more and more each day like a triumph of human wisdom.

Some sharp word of rebuke was needed for these fellows. Some pithy epigrams was required which could be quoted again and again like a warning proverb. And the epigram, the proverb, the pithy rebuke, is at hand. Seven years ago a well-known English Socialist, rebuking the English Liberals who objected to British intervention in the war in Belgium, said with brevity and vigor.

"Liberalism is something greater than unfavorable comment on the deeds of active men."

What a whip-cut this was to grumbling onlookers, whining their academic complaints while civilization was trying to save itself from Prussionism! How well this whip could be used to cut again, when civilization is making a new effort to deliver itself from armament burdens! Somebody should copy this quotation and show it to its own author, as expressing his own comment on his present work, for the sentence was written by H. G. Wells in his British war propaganda in 1914.

For Safety Seek the Sea

If you would escape the perils of motor cars, bandits, burglars and sudden death in the many other forms it comes to city dwellers if you seek the superlative in safety, go to sea or take a trip on a lake or river steamer sailing under the American flag.

For proof of the soundness of this suggestion, see official report, just published, of the United States Coast Guard service for the year ended June 30, 1921. It shows that, although 222 American craft—most of them small boats—were lost through foundering, stranding, collisions and other causes, and 555 other vessels were involved in less serious accidents, only seven of the hundreds of thousands of passengers carried by American ships during the year lost their lives. And the report covers the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf coasts, the Great Lakes and rivers of the United States and the operation of American ships everywhere in the world from the South Seas to Alaska. The number of sailors who lost their lives was 199, but most of these were members of crews of cargo boats carrying no passengers.

The report reflects credit not only upon the life savers of the Coast Guard, but also upon the builders and navigators of sturdy ships upon the efficiency of the government steamship inspectors, whose duties include the inspection of hulls and boilers and licensing and certificating of masters, pilots, engineers and seamen.

Writers of fact and fiction in prose and verse long have been emphasizing marine hazards, and particularly that of collision during fog when, as Swinburne, the poet of the sea, writes, "morning, noon and night are one." And some churches have special forms of prayer for "persons going to sea," and "for the safe return of persons from the perils of the deep."

There are some very real dangers of the men which never can be overcome wholly, but the cracking S. O. S. of the wireless, better charts, stauncher ships, closer inspection and more expert navigators have reduced the fatality figures until they are insignificant compared with the death toll of motor cars in any city. Even a hundred years before automobiles had been invented, when ships were less safe and city streets less dangerous than now, an old English verse writer made Barney Buntline say to Billy Bowling:

"And very often we have heard
How men are killed and undone
By overturns of carriages,
By thieves and fires in London.
We know what risks all landsmen run,
From noblemen to tailors,
Then Bill, let us thank Providence,
That you and I are sailors."

So now in place of just "safety first," a more specific and alliterative slogan might be adopted: "For safety, seek the sea."

Goins-on in Paradise

If anyone had seen Adam and Eve on the first morning when Adam began to perspire for sustenance the onlooker would have guessed at one of two explanations. Either something had gone wrong with the recent citizens of Eden, or something had gone wrong with Eden.

Paradise has been duplicated only once in this sad world. Radicals have assured us that this was accomplished when the Lenine "government" was set up in Russia. The Adam and Eve of the garden were furnished by the United States who placed in that abode of bliss two heavenly-minded innocents, Alexander Berkman and Emma Goldman.

Now, all at once, we find Alex and Em outside the new Eden, and in Latvia. They talk strangely of trying to come back to live in this weak and sinful land. However, where Adam and Eve were faced by a flaming sword at Eden's gate alone, Alex and Em find all the countries surrounding Latvia watching with flaming flashlights to keep them out, and Latvia itself says they must also get out of her yard.

Something must have happened in Eden. Once or twice rumors have come that Em was eating the fruit of the tree of knowledge, and that she gave to Alex and he did eat. It is also understood that Lenine has now sufficiently established his autocracy to feel prepared to crush Nihilism and Anarchism and Socialism as no czar ever could. There is some reason or other why Alex and Em are outside the gates, not sharing the stores of wheat stolen by that benign government from the starving millions of the Volga.

WOULD PREVENT STRIKES IN U. S.

Secretary of Labor Davis Has Program to Correct Labor Ills.

Prevention of strikes and the correction of industrial ills through highly trained men acting as conciliators in the key industries of the country is being sought by Secretary of Labor James J. Davis.

"It is impossible to deal with these industrial ills and not be impressed by the fact that many of us must be mishandling certain fundamental economic principles to be producing these costly and wasteful disturbances," said Secretary Davis. "The disturbances are comparatively few, I know, in relation to the whole of industry," he pointed out, "yet no matter what small percentage of industry continues in a state of turmoil we are promoting a waste of time and production and a measure of social irritation that should not be."

According to the labor secretary a few of the big industries of the country are especially liable to labor disturbances. In these industries controversy has become more or less chronic. "A fair and lasting settlement of disputes in these industries is hard to arrive at because of the highly technical and complicated nature of these industries, and because of our lack of the technical knowledge necessary to a just settlement," he said.

"Naturally the public is also without that exact knowledge," he continued. "It lacks a clear idea of the merits of these disputes, and the public is, after all, the final court to decide these matters. The processes in a number of basic industries are complicated to the last degree, and we cannot hope to pass a fair judgment in any of the disputes in these industries, we cannot have a united public opinion to enforce any such fair judgment until we know more exactly what precise services are to be expected from each employe or group of employes in these industries, and what wages and conditions the employes may reasonably expect for their services.

"Now we have originated in the department of labor a plan which I am confident will bring us the much-needed exact knowledge. This plan calls for the appointment of a highly trained technical man, who shall also be a man of high intelligence and broad character, to serve as a conciliator in each of these basic industries. Each man among the number must know his special industry inside out, from top to bottom. He must know every technical process involved in that industry. He must know what is to be expected of every worker at each step to the process, from water boy to skilled machinist. He must recognize the merits of any organization among the employes. But above all he must be a man to command the respect and trust of both management and employes."

Secretary Davis said that he believed that down deep in his heart every American employer and every American workman wanted to get on in peace.

Bridegroom Loses Nerve

As a young couple were getting married by a Chicago justice the bridegroom got so nervous that he blurted out, "I can't go on." The couple left, but returned two hours later and the knot was tied.

Free

A 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to show you how to end film. See below.

Five Quick Effects

When you brush teeth in this way

This new way of tooth brushing brings five desired effects. Some are immediate, all are quick. A ten-day test, which costs you nothing, will clearly show you what they mean to you.

Leading dentists everywhere advise this new-day method. Millions now employ it. You see the results in glistening teeth wherever people gather. Now let your own teeth show them.

You must fight film

Brushing does not save the teeth if you leave the film. That's why well-brushed teeth so often discolor and decay.

Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. The ordinary tooth paste does not end it, so very few people have escaped its damage.

It is the film-coat that discolors, not the teeth. Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. So dental science has in late years sought ways to fight that film.

Scientific methods

Efficient methods have been found. Able authorities have proved them by many careful tests. The best dental opinion endorses them.

These methods are combined in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. And to let all know its benefits a 10-Day Tube is being sent to everyone who asks.

A 10-day test is free

Pepsodent quickly proves itself. The results are unique and conspicuous. And a book we send tells what each one means.

One ingredient is pepsin. Another multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva, to digest starch deposits that cling. The saliva's alkalinity is multiplied also. That to neutralize the acids which cause tooth decay.

Two factors directly attack the film. One of them keeps teeth so highly polished that film cannot easily adhere.

Pepsodent, twice daily, attacks the teeth's chief enemies.

Send the coupon for this 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

The results in ten days will amaze and delight you. Make this test now. Cut out the coupon so you won't forget.

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